THE NEW ENGLAND GALAXY

Is Published Saturdays, by SAMUEL CONDON & CO. No 32, Congress Street, at THREE DOLLARS per annum, IN ADVANCE.

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Communications for the paper, may be addressed, post paid, to the Editor; those on business to the Publishers.

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GALAXY

VOL. XIX. BOSTON, SATURDAY, APRIL 23, 1836. NUMBER XVII.

SELECTED POETRY.

[From the Knickerbocker.]

THE HILLS.

BY JOHN BARBER, ESQ.

'High mountains are a feeling.'—BYRON.

The hills!—the 'everlasting hills!'
How peerlessly they rise,
Like Earth's gigantic sentinels
Discoursing in the skies.
Hail! Nature's storm-proof fortresses,
By Freedom's children trod;
Hail! ye invulnerable walls—
The masonry of God!

When the dismantled pyramids
Shall blend with desert dust,
When every temple 'made with hands'
Is faithless to its trust,
Ye shall not stoop your Titan crests—
Magnificent as now!
Till your almighty architect
In thunder bids you bow!

I love ye in your quietude,
When o'er a silent world,
Morn's silvery mists entwine your peaks,
Like banners lightly furled:
Nor less, when throned on blackest clouds
That round ye roll and veer,
The storm-god pours his thunder-trump,
And hurls his lightning spear!

I love the torrents strong and fierce
That to the plain ye fling,
Which gentle flowers drink at their goal,
And eagles at their spring.
And, when arrested in their speed
By winter's wand of frost,
The brilliant and fantastic forms
In which their waves are tossed.

I love, upon the breezeless lake,
To see your shadows sleep,
While slowly sails the crested swan
Above each mirror'd steep:
I love your shapes precipitous,
Bare, desolate, and grand,
That stand far out in ocean,
Like pilgrims from the land.

Glorious ye are, when Noon's fierce beams
Your naked summits smite,
As o'er ye Day's great lamp hangs poised
In cloudless chrisolite:
Glorious, when o'er ye sunset clouds,
Like broidered curtains lie—
Sublime, when through dim moonlight looms
Your spectral majesty.

I love your iron-sinewed race—
Have shared their rugged fare—
The thresholds of whose eyrie homes
Look out on boundless air:
Bold hunters, who from highest clefts
The wild goats trophies bring,
And erect their bonnets with the plumes
Of your aerial king.

I've seen, amid Helvetian Alps,
The Switzer's daring leap—
Poised on his pole—o'er bridgeless voids,
A thousand toises deep;
While in his keen, unquailing glance,
That challenged where it fell,
I saw the same high purpose glow,
That nerved the patriot Tell.

I love the mountain maidens—
Their steps elastic spring
Is light, as if some viewless bird
Upbuoyed them with its wing;
Theirs is the wild, unfettered grace
That art hath never spoiled,
And theirs the healthful purity
That fashion hath not soiled.

Mountains! I dwell not with ye now,
To climb ye, and rejoice—
And round me boometh, as I write
A crowded city's voice:
But oft in watches of the night,
When sleep the turmoil stills,
My spirit seems to walk abroad
Among ye, mighty hills!

Then my pulse boundeth, as of yore,
Beneath your bracing air;
I hear the swooping eagle scream—
The wolf howls from his lair!
I see the chamois pinnacled
As if amid the skies—
To the last crag I follow him,
My carbine speaks—he dies!

There is a feeling in my soul
That claims ye as its kin—
A majesty that challenges
Your grandeur as its twin:
My spirit hath a portion in
Your brightness and your gloom,
And on your heights I'd make my home,
And in your glens my tomb!

ORIGINAL ESSAYS.

THOUGHTS ON GRAMMAR—NO VI.

I am now particularly desirous to introduce the reader to some of the most important features of Mr Felch's system. These will be better understood in connexion with a general view of his classification and subdivisions.

In presenting such a view, my definitions and illustrations must be confined to narrow limits. And being intended for advanced grammarians they will not be so characterised by system and simplicity as the original.

The parts of speech, then, are the noun, verb, adnoun, adverb, preposition, conjunction and interjection.

His noun is the noun and pronoun of Murray, with the exception of possessive and other mere adjuncts.

His verb is the verb of Murray.

Adnouns are adjuncts to nouns; and like names, are divided into orders Particular and Descriptive. A particular adnoun gives the descriptive noun a particular application or expression of individuality; as, I saw that man, *the* man, or *his* man. A descriptive adnoun (generally the adjective of Murray) helps the noun to describe the subject (thing signified) as, I saw that *old* man. When both orders are used together, the particular with certain exceptions precedes.

The term *adnoun* is authorised by several grammarians of distinction. And if a class not confined to verbs are to be called *adverbs*, surely that class which qualify nouns only should be called *adnouns*.

The adnoun and adverb are compared as follows—

He is a *sad* boy—He behaves *sadly*.
It is a *strange* error—It is *strangely* erroneous.
That *remarkable* work—was *remarkably* well done.
The *nearest* fort—was *nearly* in ruins.
The account was *exact*—It was *exactly* as he said.
It was a *mere* joke—It was *merely* a joke, &c.

The adverb, preposition, conjunction, and interjection are generally those of Murray, under somewhat different explanations.

The adnoun, adverb, preposition and conjunction are considered as supplemental or adjunctive parts of speech.

By *supplement* he means a 'a qualifying addition—a word or phrase added to another word or phrase, to render the expression more definite.' He says, 'It may be called a *supplement*, because it supplies its principal with some additional meaning, and restricts, of course, the expression. It may be called a *qualifier* or *modifier* because it qualifies, limits, restricts, or modifies the expression. It may be called an *adjunct*, because it is joined to its principal, usually in such a manner that they take the place of a single word—the principal and adjunct together constituting an expression of more definite or contracted import than the principal alone; as,

We heard { thunder. / *loud* thunder. / thunder *that was loud.*

He { rode. / rode *hastily.* / rode *in great haste*, &c.

The preposition is a supplement with reference to an object or individuality. The conjunction is a supplement with reference to a consideration or event.

The preposition is compared with the adnoun and adverb as follows.

A *like* case—A case *like that.*
A *worthy* friend—A friend *worth having.*
He walked *about*—He walked *about house.*
It is *partly* true—It is true *in part.*
He spoke of her *particularly*—*in particular*, &c.

The preposition and conjunction are compared as follows—

I went *for* him—I went *for* he desired me.
I go at his command—I go *if* he commands me.
I wrote *like* him—I wrote *as* he did.

The adverb, preposition and conjunction are compared as follows.

He reasoned { *philosophically.* / *after* a philosophical manner. / *as* a philosopher does.

He wrought { *diligently.* / *with* diligence. / *and* was diligent, &c.

There are three orders of conjunctions.

The antecedent conjunction precedes its appendage, (or assistant clause) as, I go *because* he comes. It connects two propositions, one principal, and the other supplemental or subordinate.'

The Subsequent conjunction follows its appendage; as, He comes, *therefore* I go, (I go *therefore*). It connects two principal propositions, and qualifies the latter with reference to the former.

The Reciprocal conjunction has an appendage on each side; as, I go *and* he comes; He comes *and* I go. It connects two principal propositions, and qualifies them with reciprocal reference.

Because he comes, therefore I go. Of these corresponding conjunctions, *because* is of antecedent order, and *therefore* is subsequent; both qualifying *go* with reference to the consideration or eventuality expressed by *he comes*—I go *because*, &c. I go *therefore.*

The orders of nouns are—1. Particular or proper names; 2. Descriptive or common names; 3. Pronouns or substitutes for names; 4. Conjunctive nouns or relatives, being a species of pronouns used conjunctively.

The conjunctive noun is compared with the conjunction as follows—

See him { *that* / *that* he / *as* he } passes, &c.

The conjunction *that* qualifies *see* with reference to the consideration expressed by *he passes.*

The conjunctive noun *that* qualifies *him* with reference to the consideration expressed by *that passes*, being itself a part of the appendant clause, as agent of *passes*; (HIM *that passes.*)

This view of the conjunction and relative is believed to be original; and without it grammar must be very imperfect, as may be shown hereafter.

An important species of nouns are noticed as follows—'The Defining noun is used with another noun or its equivalent, as a defining representation of the same subject; as,

JOHN *the Baptist*; THOU *art the man.*
He made DARKNESS *his pavilion*, &c.

'The connection between the defining noun and its principal is called *apposition.*'

'The defining noun is a species of supplement; and in its defining character, nearly performs the office of an adnoun, direct or indirect; as

Irish John—John *the Irishman.*
John is *Irish*—John is *an Irishman.*
It is *true*—It is *the truth*, &c.

Adnouns, as well as defining nouns, are either of direct application, as, an *idle* scholar, a *wakeful* child—or indirectly applied, by help of a verb; as, He became *idle*, It is *awake.*

The defining noun agrees in case with its principal.—This supersedes two rules now in use.

This general view is to be continued in my next.

A TEACHER.

BACHELOR'S LUNATIC ASYLUM.

THOUGHTS, BY AN ODD FELLOW.

Mr Editor—I am one of that happy number, who have escaped the thraldom to which many of my sex have voluntarily subjected themselves; that of matrimony. And it is a pleasant thought, that I am not alone; the sympathy of many is with me; in this I was astonished as well as delighted to find so many who had escaped this vortex, which, if one fall into, he may bid a farewell adieu to happiness. There is a society bearing the name of 'Bachelor's Lunatic Asylum.' An honorable and an ancient fraternity it is. Its objects are purely benevolent. It is unassuming and without ostentation. The character necessary for membership is such, that few have been admitted. No one, unless he entertains a stoical indifference to all the charms of woman, and views their trinkets and fascinations, as undeserving of his attention, is considered as in a suitable condition for membership. Philosophy must have established him beyond the possibility of change either in condition or opinion, and to give perfect satisfaction as regards these requisites he must pass through several stages, rising in regular gradation, before he can receive the act of confirmation. This process, we are aware, is unpleasant; it is striving against our natural inclinations. The sea which the Bachelor passes over is one dark and gloomy, foreboding evils of most frightful kind; yet he has this consolation—his journey is short, and opens into so many delightful scenes, where pleasure with her nimble foot, can frisk in happiest glee that reason approves, and desire directs the eye to this paradise of man. And what a sad comment, does the history of our world give on this important subject.—All, as it were by instinct, have sought their own destruction in matrimony. I know not what is the peculiar fascinating power which draws into this gulf of misery, as naturalists relate that rattlesnakes do birds of a certain species, but this evil has become so general, and its consequences so deleterious, that in view of it, the benevolence of the natures of some of us, was aroused, and we sought for some practical remedy, and although we did not expect the general current of opinion to flow on the side of truth—from the fact that the bias was in the opposite direction—we did anticipate, that many of the more rational of mankind, would acquiesce with us in our views, and cooperate in our plans. In this, we were not disappointed. From the commencement of our operations, the cause has been gaining in popular favor, and several eloquent addresses have been delivered before this most excellent fraternity. We will submit a few extracts from the last, which was given by one of the members, well grounded in the faith.

The gentleman commenced by remarking that nature made man alone, dependent upon no extraneous object for happiness, which is to be found in one's own internal being, and whenever this principle is practically denied, misery is the consequence. This was shown by that system of philosophy which regards man as a selfish being—a philosophy which accords with our notions of things. It needs no proof that man has a keen eye for his own pleasure, and will seek for it at the expense of others, let them be allied by the affinity of blood, or any other relation. Even the matrimonial state is not excluded from this all searching and pervading power. How many are the petty broils, jealousies, and strife which are attendant on matrimony! It is true there are some remarkable instances, of what appears to be disinterested benevolence; but in this we are mistaken—for selfishness is like the power of attraction in nature, which extends to the minutest particles of matter—not visible, and yet universal and constant—and it is even so with selfishness. Man concentres all designs of good upon himself.

An argument was drawn from the nature of mind.—Union is effected by substances alike in their natures, and this principle in the physical, corresponds to the mental. Mind is made up of such a variety of materials, that the union of two minds is an impossibility;—for the character of one mind is distinct from another, as much as one body from another; and you might as well expect a union of the latter, as that of the former. We believe, in some cases, the resemblance in the internal features of the soul approximate so closely, that it appears a real union, but it is not so. There is no more union between one mind and another, than there is between the essential particles of matter. There is no appearance of union in the latter as in the former. Nice instruments and fair experiment will detect the breach. This principle, with others, gave rise to the 'Bachelor's Lunatic Asylum. And then again it was argued, as an individual multiplies himself in new relations, his anxiety, and trial increase, in the same proportion, and the state of matrimony is the most prolific in this multiplication; and therefore an abundance of every description of evils flows from it. It commences with them, continues by them, and is not escaped from until the relation ceases. Another argument of some potency was drawn from the case of Adam, who was created an *old bachelor*, the true representative of the race; but no sooner had he changed his original condition, than mischief resulted, and from that time to this, the world has been emulating him in his unhappy example; and it is high time some individual should speak plainly on this subject. This, the 'Bachelor's Lunatic Asylum' intends to do. It will cry aloud and spare not, until its voice is heard from centre to circumference of our globe. The members of our institution have an instinctive dread of matrimony. When once men hear the syren song—the music which flows from the liquid melody of sound, and the images of beauty which so delight the mind, and excite the passions, they almost lose their self-possession, and oftentimes are conducted, ere they are aware, into the city of matrimony. And then what repentance, what sighs, what longings after their once happy, but solitary state. O ye Gods! who preside over the destinies of men, keep us from the enchanting music of the Fair! May passion, wild, frantic passion be hushed; may reason carefully discern the truth; and may we of the '*Bachelor's Lunatic Asylum*,' stand firm in the faith of our creed! A MEMBER.

EXTRACTS FROM NEW WORKS.

We have before us 'A Lady's Gift, or woman as she ought to be,' by Miss Jane K Stanford. The object and aim of the writer is exhibited in her title. A young lady is portrayed growing up under the wisest instructions, and the character of a 'woman as she ought to be,' is presented to the view. We have below given some extracts from the sentiments inculcated in this work. There is nothing in them of novelty, but they are of the description which may bear—indeed require repetition. It would be well—*better* if our young ladies practiced upon them with more apparent conviction of their truth and necessity.

The story of the book is simple yet interesting. We recommend it to those for whose instruction it is intended.

WOMAN'S EDUCATION. Mrs Pierpont had no desire that her adopted daughter should be a heroine, or a prodigy, her wish was that she should be perfect as a *woman*; and her endeavor would be to give her such an education as should enable her to fill with honor the several situations of daughter, wife and mother. These she considered to be the bounds proscribed to her sex, and which she could not pass without becoming, in a certain degree, unnatural, and losing the situation in the arrangement of things established by the creator of the universe, who has assigned to every part, even the most minute of his wonderous work, a peculiar station, from which it cannot swerve without injury to itself and to the whole, as by so doing it destroys that regularity and appropriateness of the constituent part which forms one of the greatest beauties of the creation.

EDUCATED WOMEN. The dislike of, and outcry against educated women, has arisen from an improper display which some have made of their knowledge, and the ardor with which they have pursued abstruse studies at the expense of those avocations and employments which more immediately belong to their sex; when they have been engaged in solving a problem, translating a difficult passage, or calculating the distance of a fixed star, while their house has been in disorder, their children in rags, their husbands neglected, and themselves presenting a picture of any thing but that neatness which is so incumbent upon a woman.

Knowledge is like riches; the source of much happiness or misery according as we make a good or bad use of it; if the former, we cannot possess too much of it; if the latter, the less we possess the better. It requires as much honesty in collecting, as much care in keeping, and as much prudence in distributing. And surely if the possession of it, enables a woman to perform her duties more perfectly, to be the instructress of youth, and the friend and rational companion of man, it cannot be amiss to cultivate her mind. Ignorance is a fruitful source of error, and although it may sometimes be an excuse and palliative for misdeeds, it negatives virtue, and takes from the perfection of our character, by rendering us the children of habit, rather than of reason.

DOMESTIC KNOWLEDGE OF WOMEN. It is said by some, who do not think domestic knowledge of any consequence, that in acquiring it, a young woman is thrown too much into the society of the servants, thereby gaining something of their habits and ideas, and that it is better to defer the acquiring this knowledge till she shall have an establishment of her own, when they seem to expect that it will come *naturally* and *intuitively.*

Youth, undoubtedly, is very easily contaminated by, and quickly falls into the habits and opinions of those with whom it associates; but as a guard against these evils, there is an innate pride in the disposition of every young woman, which will prevent her from making friends of her inferiors; and that mind, and those manners, must take an impression more easily than the softest wax, and be sooner sullied than the whitest snow, which take too deep an injury from one hour spent in the kitchen, for the remainder of the twenty-four to eradicate. While to place a young woman at the head of a family, before she shall have learned her duties as one, is to subject her to much unhappiness during the early years of her married life, to the displeasure of a disappointed husband, who sees his wealth wasted, and the discomforts of his single life prolonged, through the ignorance of her whom he had fondly hoped to have found, not only the admired and courted ornament of the drawing room, but also the able directress of his household, and the careful promoter of his home enjoyments.

A man by marrying, places his domestic comforts in the power of his wife, and relinquishes to her all command and management of them; and she must so regulate them, as that he shall in no particular imagine or feel that any thing could be better arranged; she must endeavor that her house shall be the best ordered, her servants the best, and even her table the best, of any that come under his observation, and all this must be done, and may be done, without his knowing how or when; he must reap the benefit of labors which he must never witness in their progress; he will know that to his wife he is obliged for those comforts and pleasures, but he must never be deprived of her society at those times when he seeks for the enjoyments of his home, because she is busily employed in household affairs; by a proper and methodical arrangement of her business and time, she may always be ready to meet him and his friends in the drawing-room, while the kitchen has not been neglected.

LOVER'S QUARRELS. It is said that 'lovers' quarrels are but the renewal of love;' but it is not so in truth. Continued differences and bickerings will undermine the strongest affection, and a wife cannot be too careful to avoid disputes upon the most trivial subjects;—indeed it is the every day occurrences which try the love and tempers in married life—great occasions for quarrels can seldom occur. Every wish, every prejudice must meet with attention, and the first thought of a woman should be the pleasing and providing for her husband.

It is impossible to enumerate all the little incidents which frequently annoy married men, or the little unobtrusive pleasures which it is in the power of his wife to give; but throughout her life, in her employments and in her amusements, she must ever bear his pleasure in her mind. She must act for him, in preference to herself, and she will be amply rewarded by witnessing his delight in her and in his home. To a woman who loves her husband with all the devotedness of her nature, this will be a pleasure, not a task; and to make him happy, she will never grudge, or feel any sacrifice of self.

TROUBLE WITH SERVANTS. One of the principal causes of the scarcity of good servants, of which we daily hear complaints, is the total and blameable ignorance of many ladies of all household duties; their consequent dependence upon their domestics, and a constant change of them because they do not fulfil all that is required of them, and in which their mistresses are unable to direct or teach them. Did every lady understand the general work of her house, and would take the slight trouble of instructing her servants, the interest between them would be much increased by mutual services, and we should more frequently meet with instances of long servitude, which is alike honorable to both parties.

The habits of the heads of families have their influence upon the servants; carelessness, extravagance and levity quickly spread from the parlor to the kitchen, as do also sobriety, order, neatness and correctness; and example, in many cases, has more weight than precept.

NURSING CHILDREN. The duties attending the earliest years of infancy, are comparatively easy to perform, although they require some self-denial; yet these simple duties we often find neglected, and the tender babe, instead of receiving its nourishment from its mother, is either delivered over to the care of a mercenary nurse, or altogether deprived of that aliment which is the only one its little stomach is capable of digesting properly, and the only fit support for its tender frame.—Personal vanity, and a dislike of the trouble, are generally the motives which induce a woman to forego the office of nurse; all animals nurse their young, and by relinquishing that employment, and neglecting that duty, *a woman tacitly declares that her parental affection is below that of the brute creation.*

ORIGINAL SKETCHES.

A CHAPTER FROM O'CONNELL'S ADVENTURES.

We fulfill our promise, made some time ago, to present to our readers another chapter of O'Connell's Life. We do it now with the more pleasure, because *satisfactory* corroboration of such portions of Mr. O'C's. statements as would admit of proof, has been received by the gentleman who is preparing the work for the press. Mr. O'Connell had stated that he escaped from the Island on which he had lived, in the Schooner Spy, Capt. Knight, and was carried in it to Manilla. The Spy belonged to Salem. A letter from that place says, that in the year 18—, the Spy, Capt. Knight, did indeed visit Polynesia, *and was sold at Manilla;* thus establishing Mr. O'C's. truth in one particular. His accounts in other respects are verified.

The life is completed, with the exception of the remarks on the *language* of the natives of the Islands on which he lived. As may be supposed, its classification and authography are very difficult to determine, as the sounds of words are the only guides. However, the gentleman who has it in charge—is fully competent to the task of arranging it, and it will likewise be submitted to one of our thorough linguists before it is given to the printer.

We have before stated that Mr. O'Connell has lived several years in New South Wales, and will give a full and interesting account of the proceedings of the British Government in regard to the penal settlements there, and the habits, customs, &c. of the prisoners and inhabitants. As the chapter given sometime ago related to the natives, we have selected at this time, one of a different cast—the *theatricals* of Sidney—which will prove amusing. The *Rossi* referred to is a Corsican, and was, it will be remembered by many, one of the chief witnesses in the trial of Queen Caroline. He received this post for his conduct in relation to that affair.

While I was at Sydney there was no regular Theatre, but a large hall in a building in Georges street, belonging to Mr. Sevy, was used sometimes by amateurs. The upper story, was a flour-mill, the sails, for it was carried by wind, being on a tower in the centre of the roof. The pit was a dollar and a half, seats in the music gallery across one end of the hall, were called box seats, and sold at two dollars. I have witnessed there some queer scenes, the direction for which were not laid down in the prompt book.

One Palmer, a nice little fellow belonging to the Prisoners Barracks, obtained leave of absence till nine o'clock. It was not known at the barracks what use he purposed to make of his time, and the officers were astonished when from the front, they recognized in the voice which began the soliloquy:

"Now is the winter of our discontent,"

the convict Palmer's.

"By Gar, I shall make it a one dam savage season!" growled Captain Rossi, the police Magistrate, astonished at seeing such an offence to his dignity. But there was no help for it—King Richard was on liberty. A warrant was made out however in readiness for the Hunchback Tyrant, should he overstay his time. Meanwhile, the party went on briskly. Richard stormed, wooed, murdered his way through, drawing down peal upon peal of applause, till at length came the tent scene. The index of Captain Rossi's watch began to near the point at which he so impatiently wished it. The bell commenced ringing—

"*Do* hear it *Richard!* for it is a knell—
That summons thee to—"

the barracks! No, no; He is too busy in the tent scene with the ghosts of Buckingham, and Rivers, and Anne, and the young princess—but the noses of less airy torments are peeping in at the side scenes. Squirming, after the most approved spasmodic fashion, Richard bounds from his couch, comes down to the footlights on his bended knee, and tries the temper of his sword, *a la Kean*, by raising his weight upon it. But why are the plandits of the house all at once changed to hisses and swinish grunts? Why is the tender language of the delicate pig, the manly bass of the reverend father of pork, and the angry, rock-ok-ok-ok of the matron swine, imitated in all sorts of voices by flash ventriloquists? Alas, to the question "who's there?" no Shakspeare murdering amateur answered

"'Tis I my lord, the early village cock,"

but the *pigs*, * have nabbed the Royal dreamer? "Let him alone!" "Don't stop the piece!" Hisses, grunts, and all sorts of pig music were of no avail. Richard was hardly allowed to doff his stage habiliments, before he was walked to the barracks. Divers of the audience were also snaked out, as having trespassed by overstaying their time.

Nor did the amateur performances of the constables cease here. Between the play and the farce was a song, to be sung, "by a Lady." Capt. Rossi's eyes dilated, when a *bellowser*, † a *flash blower*, entered simpering and smiling to the audience, waited very engagingly till the prelude to the song was played, and then began to warble "Home, sweet home!" Again the *pigs* ran upon the stage, and Mrs. Chambers was not allowed to finish even the first stanza, before she was ingloriously dragged off, to remain in custody till the next morning, when Capt. Rossi would dispose of her.

Upon the next day, Rossi had his hands full of employment in which he delighted. The theatre offenders were summarily disposed of. "You shall play Richard de tree times—hey! By Gar, so you shall Vingt-et-un, twenty-one, twenty eight days, by Gar! You shall ride de treadmill for one horse!" Mrs. Chambers, the vocalist, was sent to the factory. "Na! miladi! you shall sing "sweet home," hey! "So shall you; will you head shave-a, by Gar! Home! hey! you shall find home in the factory tree, yes twelve months, by Gar!"

There was also a theatre at Emu plains, about thirty miles from Sydney, on the Bathurst road. There had once been a penal settlement there, but at the time I knew the place, its character had changed as the sending double convicted prisoners there had ceased. The theatre at Emu was in its exterior much less promising than that at Sydney, being a log hut, unplastered, and the interior corresponded. At Sydney, the magistrate discouraged theatricals, and Capt. Rossi, in particular bent all his artillery against them; but at Emu, the company were all convicts, and played one night a week by the permission, and, in a manner, under the patronage of Gov. Brisbane, the superintendant of the settlement. Sir John Jamieson, Mr. McHenry, and others, magistrates, the officers of the army, and other persons connected with the government, often made the "fashionable" part of these log hut theatrical audiences. Here I first heard Hunt sing. Hunt was transported as a confederate of Thirtle in the murder of Ware—crime which was perpetrated in England about the year 1823. The three persons were gamblers, if I recollect, and Ware was one night the winner, under circumstances more creditable to his art than to his honesty. Hunt and Thirtle waylaid and murdered him, concealing the body in a well or a lake. The murder was discovered, Thirtle was convicted and executed, and Hunt by turning King's evidence had his punishment commuted to transportation. There used to be current a flash conundrum. "Why is Thirtle like an old coat?"—"Because he is the worse for Ware (wear). Hunt's sentence was the most severe one ever known in the colony. It was for his natural life, without any of the convicts' usual privileges. No opportunity was given him to better his condition by a ticket of leave, and he was sentenced to wear irons upon his legs during his life. He had been a singer on the English stage, and this circumstance procured him the only alleviation of his sentence I believe, which he ever enjoyed, permission to lay aside his shackles long enough to go upon the stage, and sing songs and ballads, between the pieces. He was even carried to Sydney once, and the papers there, far from confining themselves to comments upon his professional merits, took the authorities to task for permitting a person sentenced to Bathurst to come to Sydney.

* Constables. † Person under life sentence.

SELECTED ESSAYS.

[From the Knickerbocker.]

ODDS AND ENDS.

FROM THE FORT FOLIO OF A PENNY-A-LINER.

One of the results of the newspaper-paragraph and magazine-writing mania, which characterizes the universal-diffusion-of-useful-knowledge-age in which we live, is, that a modest man can no longer remain in private life. It is a melancholy fact, that we the people of these United States are all becoming public characters—not alone, be it understood, in our sovereign capacity, as the rulers of the land, but in our several and individual condition as the people thereof. Every other man we meet is a pamphleteer, or a man of letters; and for the want of a better subject for the exercise of his pen, his retiring and quiet neighbor is dished up for the public palate. Things have, indeed, come to such a pass, that it is dangerous for an individual to step out of the beaten track of life, or lift his head above the common level of humanity. One cannot even eat potatoes with a knife, without attaining a painful and unenviable notoriety. We cannot act from impulse, even perform a good action, if the thing is unusual, without the same provoking exposure.

A friend of mine, the other day, rescued a boy from drowning, and what was his reward? Why, they eulogized him in the penny papers, and wrote and published a doggrel poem to his praise! Unfortunate and injured man! Little did he think, when he plunged in, and snatched the miniature edition of humanity from the water, and handed him to his mother, that he was doing an act which would place his name in the 'Transcript,' between a police report and a 'shocking occurrence;' that he would be immortalized by the 'Herald,' warmed in the 'Sun,' reflected in the 'Mirror,' and that 'The Star,' with its pale and silver rays, would shed a glorious lustre around his sweetly-sounding cognomen of—Jonah Bangs!

I can remember the time when I was in a state of gentle agitation all day, from having seen my name in print among those of my fellow-citizens who had neglected to call at the post-office for their letters; but this morning, with the most perfect *nonchalance*, I read in one of the little diurnals, while I sipped my coffee, an invitation from my shoemaker, addressed to me, with my name and additions at full length, to the purport that he would be pleased to have me call and pay him seven shillings for soleing my boots. This I considered rather personal. Indeed, it seemed to me like an imputation upon my character, inasmuch as my neighbors might be induced, from a perusal of the missive, to believe that I did not pay my just debts. But public commendation has been quite as annoying to me as public censure. A poor woman sometime since presented me a begging petition, when I was particularly engaged. Not having time to read it, and wishing to get rid of her, I handed her a quarter of a dollar, and told her to be gone. What was my surprise, a few days afterward, on picking up a penny paper, to find the following article:

'LIBERIA.—We understand that the unfortunate Mrs. C——, of Orange county, who has been reduced to a state of extreme pecuniary distress, in consequence of the death of her churning-dog, from a fractured limb, has been enabled, by the kind liberality of our citizens, to purchase another dog, and resume her business. This happy result has been mainly brought about by the active charity and humane exertions of—— ——, Esq., one of our most liberal and enlightened citizens.'

It was on the morning of one of the coldest days of the late cold winter, that I 'fixed' myself in the ninth and last seat of the sleigh bound to the capital of the 'Empire State.' As the vehicle moved away from the stage-office, I proceeded, as is my custom on entering a new society, to scrutinize my fellow-passengers, and to form some estimate of their characters and quality.

There were several other gentlemen in the sleigh, going up to attend to the renewal of their offices, who, as becomes office holders, were sleek, fat, comfortable, common-place men. Two others, lean, hungry-looking, close mouthed, and cautious, who occupied the front seat, I took to be office-seekers. Then there was another man with little twinkling, fiery eyes, and a Roman nose, who talked a great deal about the resources of the country,—abused the canal commissioners—was opposed to the widening of the Erie canal, and in favor of something else—but what, exactly, I could not make out from his conversation—who I concluded was what they call in Albany a '*lobby member.*'

One poor fellow in the sleigh very soon arrested my attention, and excited my compassion, by being without any over-coat. He was dressed in an old green surtout, thin vest, and thread-bare pantaloons.—His hands were without gloves, and a little bundle, which he had with him, tied up in a faded cotton handkerchief, evidently contained the whole of his travelling wardrobe. The man had what is called a 'hard look,' and my first impression was, that he was a person of dissipated habits. This opinion, however, I soon changed, on learning that he had been riding in the cold on the two preceding days. He was quiet and modest in his deportment, rarely joining in the conversation that was continued in the sleigh, except when personally addressed, and then speaking in a tone and manner of great humility. When we sat down to our warm and comfortable breakfast, I observed that he was not present, and when I remarked that I thought it singular he had not joined us, my friend the auctioneer observed, in a careless tone, that he supposed he could not afford to pay for the meal.—As I returned to the bar-room of the tavern, to put on my over-coat and cloak, I saw the absentee hastily thrust the last of a crust of bread into his mouth, and turn his back to me while he swallowed it, and tied up the bundle from which it had been taken. My sympathy was deeply excited for him; and very soon after we had resumed our journey, I took occasion to complain of two great warmth, and throwing off my cloak, offered it to him. But he suspected my little artifice, and, with thanks, declined it, remarking that he was very comfortable. At dinner I was pained to observe that he was again absent from the table, and mentally determined, if I could accomplish it, to give him a meal. As soon as I had satisfied my appetite, I stepped to the bar, and handing the landlord a dollar, told him that half of it was to pay for my dinner, and the other for that of my friend. I then walked to where the poor fellow was warming himself, and told him, in a careless under-tone, that I had been obliged to pay the landlord double his charge for my dinner, in consequence of his being unable to make change, and that if he wished to do me a service, he would go and try to eat out the extra half dollar, for, I laughingly added, it went very much against my feelings to pay publicans even *more* than their exorbitant charges. With a look of eagerness that belied the indifferent smile he tried to assume, he replied, that although he had not much appetite, and did not intend to eat, he would, if I really wished it, try to take care of the remaining interest I had on the table. A few moments afterward, on gaining a glimpse of the dinner table, I saw him regaling himself on the ample cheer that still remained, with an eagerness and *gout* that amply repaid me for any qualms of conscience I might have felt on account of my false representations.

It is curious to remark the change which takes place in a stage coach at night fall. Men who have been sustaining a character, talking with caution, and sitting bolt upright in their seats during the day, will, as the shades of evening gather around them, and fatigue and drowsiness relax their frames, slip down into their real and natural characters, and become talkative and amusing.

For my own part, I have a species of affection for the man against whose shoulder my own has been rubbed for twelve hours, and into whose side my elbows have been jammed times without number, without calling forth any expressions of impatience; but who, with exemplary forbearance, receives my repeated apologies with the same 'Oh, it's of no consequence.' If the man has any thing forbidding or repulsive in his countenance, the darkness hides it; and when I can only hear his gruff but good-natured voice, and laugh at his homely jests, I feel toward him like a brother: my own heart opens, my own character is developed, and we pass around the joke, the laugh, and the song, as if we had known one another for years.

This change of feeling was particularly manifest in our sleigh-load. The office-seeker began feebly to hazard opinions on the conditions of parties, and the welfare of the state; the office-holders even expressed doubts about the soundness of a particular clause in the governor's message, while I, at length, oblivious as to the mahogany work-box, actually shook the auctioneer by the hand, at the conclusion of one of his happiest flights of wit, and soon afterward found myself joining in the chorus to one of his songs. My poor friend without an over-coat finally seemed rescued from the contemplation of his poverty, by the good feeling which prevailed, and entered into conversation, in the course of which he informed me that he was on his way from Philadelphia to one of the cotton factories above the Highlands. He was a Scothman by birth, and had recently emigrated to this country, in consequence of the difficulty he experienced in obtaining a subsistance *at* his own. He was a calico-printer by trade, and having learned that there was a prospect of obtaining employment up the river, he had left Philadelphia for the purpose of seeking it. He had expended his last shilling in New-York, to make out his singe fare, and his only chance of escape from actual want was in immediate employment. I was still engaged in conversation with my new friend, when the auctioneer, having just finished a story, called upon him for a song. As is usual on such occasions, the remainder of the party joined in the call. At first, he endeavored to excuse himself, alleging his inability, from various causes, to comply with our request; but at length, after having been driven from one excuse to another, by our importunities, until they were all exhausted, he hesitatingly and doubtingly signified his attention to attempt to gratify our wishes. In his desire, however, to oblige us, he had overrated his power; for he had hardly proceeded beyond the first line of the song he selected, before his voice, at first low and tremulous from the combined effect of embarrassment and cold, died entirely away. But I had heard enough to satisfy me that he could sing, and sing well, had he not been so chilled. Again I offered him my cloak, and after much difficulty, succeeded in inducing him to accept it. After he had been covered with it a sufficient length of time to feel its comfortable warmth, I again called upon him for his song. He answered that he would attempt to sing one that he had learned from his mother, many years ago—one that was now often in his thoughts, but, from the associations connected with it, rarely on his lips. The air and words of it, he added, came to him in his dreams of home, and in the visions of the past, which were often his only solace.

As his voice rose, soft and tremulous, with the opening line of one of those beautiful old Scotch ballads which have as yet escaped the sacrilegious researches of 'old song'-hunters, and modern musical innovations, I was fearful that he would again fail, and that *he* should be doomed to another disappointment: but as he proceeded, he gained power. His tones were still tremulous, but tremulous with *feeling*—feeling that accorded well with the air and story. I hardly breathed as he went on. Never did I hear *words, tune, and* voice, so admirably adapted to each other. The mournful tenor of the first, the simple sweetness of the second, the melting softness of the last, with the Scotch accent and deep emotion of the singer, were all in unison. As he continued, memories of his early and distant home appeared to crowd upon his mind; the voice of his mother rang in his ear; the face of his father was present to him; his young sisters threw their arms around him, as in childhood; and the hand of his brother was clasped in his. He remembered

'The spot where he was born,
The little window where the sun
Came peeping in at morn;'

and the recollection added a thrilling tenderness and pathos to tones already remarkable for their plaintive sweetness. His emotions at length grew almost suffocating; but he exerted himself to proceed, until with the closing words of the song, he yielded to them, and gave vent to his warmed and excited feelings in audible sobs.

BIOGRAPHY OF EMINENT MEN.

GEORGE PEPPER ESQ. No. 2.

Mr. Editor—Last week I gave your readers a slight description of the exalted merits of the immortal Pepper.—Unwilling to suffer a syllable concerning so great a man to be lost, I extract the following notice of my Biography from a Philadelphia paper. I shall desire to immortalize some others ere long, but it is my ardent wish first to pay every tribute in my power to the character of the Historian and Biographer—the extensive PEPPER!

A correspondent of the Boston Galaxy has been indulging a laugh at the expense of this redoubtable gentleman, in which we are sure all who know him would have willingly joined. We recollect him, and we dare say many of our readers do also, when he published a paper in this city. At that time, he used nightly to infest the theatres, where, seated in a conspicuous place, he railed so loudly at every thing, that on one occasion he received a gentle hint from the management that his future admission would depend upon a reformation in his behavior. The caution was not administered in vain, and though the play-goers were not relieved entirely from the annoyance of his presence, they were not afterwards obliged to listen to his filthy commentaries.

From the time he quitted Philadelphia until we saw the notice above referred to, we had regarded Pepper—if indeed we ever thought of him—as among the illustrious departed. Some how we had got an opinion that he died along with his "Irish Shield," and that he was quietly gathered home to his fathers; but we are rejoiced to learn we were in error. Men like him are not to be found every day, any more than beans are to be found growing on every stalk; and they should on that account be scrupulously cared for. If we had absolute control of him we would place him in some respectable menagerie, with a cage to himself, where, while the world might have full opportunity to admire him, he would be protected from all chances of harm.

considering that the sentence quoted contains a gross error of construction, the declaration it makes may be regarded as a fair index to the character of the man—though this is absolutely modest compared with much else of his self-glorification.

While Pepper was yet sojourning in this city, he brought out a play at the Walnut street Theatre, the name of which we have forgotten, but we can never forget the merriment it occasioned. It was, we remember,—as at least Pepper and the play bills called it,—a Tragedy; and, though he by no means intended it should be so, it was quite as ludicrous as Boadicea. The hero committed rapes, robberies and murders innumerable—the heroine died, we believe, and was resuscitated—and all the characters, after talking through the piece in a delightfully unintelligible brogue, clubbed in the finale for a jug of whiskey, and got fuddled together. Pepper never forgave our public for the reception we bestowed on his play. He swore we were a parcel of ignorant heathens, incapable of appreciating the refined excellencies of dramatic literature; and he withdrew his piece in indignant disgust, determined not again to present it until he returned to Ballystanon.

The Irish Shield, while Pepper controlled it, was a droll affair. The editorial columns were generally filled with a flourish or two respecting his own surpassing merits—an invocation to the sympathies of his subscribers, and a fulsome panegyric on some obscure patron, who was willing to pay liberally for this chance at immortality.—At one period it was fiercely Jacksonian in its politics; then it changed ground, and was as fiercely hostile: and in a little while it was once more among the advocates of the General, and so it went on turning and changing until the total loss of subscribers made it necessary to abandon it. Such at least is our recollection of it—which, confess, is rather indistinct, except as to the Editor's vanity and presumption. About these there can be no mistake.

What can the correspondent of the Galaxy mean, by signing his communication respecting Pepper, "Rum-Soak?" We hope no direct allusion is intended—no intends that George ever indulges in improper potations.—His features, it is true, were, when we knew him, rather Bardolphian in hue; but looks, as every body knows, are deceitful: and unless some one who has had peculiar proof will certify the fact, we shall not be willing to believe that our quondam acquaintance ever tasted any liquid (medicines only excepted) stronger than water.

In regard to the latter clause, far be it from me to insinuate that the Historian and Biographer ever drank a drop of the ardents. No—the worst he ever did, was to take a glass of milk and water, which directly ascended to his brain and has exerted an influence over him ever since. It is only those who are acquainted with the *adjuncts* of the everlasting Pepper, who can understand why I signed myself

RUM SOAK.

NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, APRIL 23, 1836.

TEXAS.

THE events which have occurred in this territory have excited the most intense sympathy among the people of the United States. And many hearts in admiration of the apparently noble pride and undaunted heroism of its inhabitants, which not even the certainty of a bloody death could overthrow, have watched its course, rejoicing in its successes and weeping for its reverses. Oppression the most tyrannical, seemed to be holding her dreadful scourge over this devoted land—and it surely evinced an admirable determination and love of liberty, to brave the chains which powerful masters would fling around it. The struggle has appeared too, to possess characteristics nearly allied to those of our own revolution—and this has riveted yet closer the bond of sympathy. The late news of the entire destruction of the garrison of Bexar, who died brave to the last gasp, raised the popular interest to its climax—and our citizens have been called upon to come forward and volunteer their persons or their means to assist a bold and suffering people; while some of the most influential conductors of the press have plainly intimated, that it is the duty of the government taking into view the extreme cruelty of the Mexicans, to dismiss the Mexican minister from the capital, and adopt other measures to testify strong disapprobation.

When we consider these circumstances, and take into view also the great number of volunteers who are daily leaving the Southern States for Texas, which may of itself embroil us with Mexico, there is certainly cause for circumspection, and good reasons for inquiring whether the sympathy of the press and the people is not misplaced—whether there are not *two sides to the story*.

It will be remembered that Gen Austin was lately imprisoned at Mexico. The *uncontradicted* object of his visit to that city—the cause of his imprisonment—and the grounds for a war with Mexico—are stated to be the following.

The Mexican laws forbid the Slave trade. The Texans found that slaves could be imported from Africa at less than a hundred dollars apiece—which is much cheaper than they can be bought here. They were desirous, therefore, of permission and security to carry on the trade. To obtain this, Gen Austin visited the capital. He did not succeed in his object—and having been discovered in exciting plots for a revolution, he was thrown into prison. When he effected his liberty and returned to Texas, he spread discontent as much as he was able, and the change in the Mexican government was fixed on as a pretext for an uprising.

If this be true, what are the Texans? Rebels, for the worst of causes—rebels from a government which would restrain them from the most unholy acts. Slavery in the Southern States is by many upheld, because it is believed to be an unavoidable evil—but not one good citizen of our land would uphold or desire the introduction of more slaves. The Texans are, then, the aggressors—unworthy of sympathy or aid—almost unworthy of leniency or generous pardon from the Mexican government.

In this view of the causes of the war, it becomes a duty to wish for the subjugation of Texas. Every fresh instance of their success is but a blow struck at the cause of philanthropy and the rights of man. We may admire their courage, but we must consider it as a determined effort to effect a direful purpose—which freemen should not applaud or countenance.

INTERNATIONAL COPY-RIGHT.

NOTWITHSTANDING it is said by many, and is indeed a truth, that American works are now more readily received than ever before, and American Literature is beginning to make itself known and appreciated—notwithstanding that the fact is beginning to be felt, that American minds are as strong, as deep thinking and as versatile as English minds—and that nothing but the neglect which the public have bestowed upon all the efforts to bring forward writers in this country, has repressed and thrown our literature into the shade—it will be readily remembered, how vast a disproportion the republication of English books bears in this country to the production of the works of our own countrymen. The press is continually throwing out from its prolific storehouse, vast quantities of new issues—but an overwhelming majority first see the light in England.

The reason is obvious and lamentable. It is not that our public prefer those works which have been seasoned by crossing the water—but it exists in the peculiar relation in which the United States lie to England—the great disparity in the restrictions on the press in the two countries and the different facilities and stimulants offered to literary men. In England there is a heavy stamp duty on paper, and it is the custom there to issue works from the press, only in the most expensive manner. The readers in England, also, are confined to the upper classes in society, who desire more costly typographical execution, and from these and other reasons, American authors have but little chance of success from the publication of a work, unless they are previously well known.

When we cross the Atlantic, we find the view widely discount. We find a community thirsting for knowledge from the highest to the lowest. We see the farmer, the artisan and the laborer for hire, all eager to obtain instruction or amusement from books. Of course elegance of execution is not desired. The cheaper a book can be afforded, if its print can only be read, it is by the mass the more desired—and our publishers find it for their advantage to pay, in general, comparatively little attention to beauty, and only to strive to throw out books as fast as they can be prepared.

The best of works in every department of literature may be obtained from England, without any remuneration for authorship. Where is then the encouragement for an American to write? Publishers must of course consult their own interests, since it can be expected of no man to sacrifice his private success for the good of any extraneous person or object. If an American desires to publish a work, the answer will be to him—"Sir, you certainly do not wish to publish for nothing—now, we can get the productions of the best English authors for the simple sending for them—ought we then to yield up our own interests to assist you?"

Such being the unfortunate bar to the advancement of American literature, it is with pleasure we have seen the proposition brought forward, and even offered to the notice of Congress, for an INTERNATIONAL COPY-RIGHT—which by preventing the free use of the works of English authors, will induce publishers to pay more attention to the efforts of American genius, since such a course could not then militate against themselves. The immense advantages of it will be manifest, from the rude exposition of present difficulties which we have made above—while but few evils could result from it. True, the inundation of foreign works would be checked—but the turbid and defiled currents would be removed, while the pure and sparkling would yet delight us; and fountains gushing and ever flowing, would spring up every where in our own borders, to refresh all who would drink of their deep unsullied waters.

EDITORIAL MISCELLANIES.

ROYALTY. Here is a precious specimen of English newspaper notices of royalty. In truth, there is something disgusting in the silly fulsomeness and absurd seriousness of such notices—but it is the prerogative of Royalty to be chronicled even to the minutest particular. So it took the members of three households, to find out that a woman had burned her neck a little and singed her eyebrow!

[From the London Morning Chronicle.]

A PRINCESS ON FIRE. Between twelve and one o'clock on the noon of Friday last, the inmates of that portion of Kensington Palace apportioned as the residence of her Royal Highness, the Princess Sophia, were thrown into great consternation and alarm by loud and repeated cries of 'Fire! fire!' which, on examination were found to proceed from the suit of rooms occupied by her Royal Highness' pages, and Mrs Cochran, her dresser; proceeding to the Princess' dressing room, they discovered her Royal Highness enveloped in flames. Her Royal Highness, with extraordinary presence of mind, called to them not to be alarmed, but to render her assistance. Other members of the household arriving, the flames were happily, by their aid, soon extinguished. Her Royal Highness's medical attendant was immediately summoned, as were those attached to the household of their Royal Highnesses the Duchess of Kent and the Princess Victoria, and the Duke of Sussex, all of whom instantly attended, and we are happy to say that on examination, it was found that her Royal Highness, was but slightly burned on the right side of the neck, her right ear and eyebrow. The accident, which but for the great presence of mind exhibited by her Royal Highness might have proved fatal, was, we understand, occasioned by a spark which flew out of the fire at the moment the Princess was passing the fire-place, carrying in her hand a bottle of spirits of wine; the stopper of which, in her endeavor to extinguish a small portion of her dress which had ignited, fell out. A considerable portion of the liquid thus came in contact with the flame, which soon enveloped her Royal Highness.

But this is 'only a circumstance' to the bulletins which are issued from the office of the King's printer in the kingdom of Fusbin, which has attained a higher degree of sensibility than even the ancient monarchy of England. We extract the following.

AWFUL AND ASTOUNDING CALAMITY! On Sunday morning at precisely one minute, two seconds and three eights after three, a horrible and dreadful cry was heard issuing from the apartments of her Celestial and Extensive Mightinessess and Highnessess the Princess Dorcasia! All who listened to it went into immediate convulsions of horror and dismay!—and rushed breathless through the anteroom of her Celestial and Extensive Mightinessess and Highnessess into the chamber of her Celestial and Extensive Mightinessess and Highnessess. Here her Celestial and Extensive Mightinessess and Highnessess was discovered, with admirable presence of mind, w with her Celestial and Extensive Mightinessess and Highnessess pocket handkerchief, the nose of her Celestial and Extensive Mightinessess and Highnessess, lap-dog, who had unfortunately thrust it into her Celestial and Extensive Mightinessess and Highnesses cosmetic box. The circumstances are these—Her Celestial and Extensive Mightinessess and Highnessess, with all the urbanity and condescension which has ever distinguished her Celestial and Extensive Mightinessess and Highnessess, and so endears her to her people, was kissing her Celestial and Extensive Mightinessessess' and Highnessessess' lap-dog, in delightful and affectionate intercourse—when the interesting animal fell from his mistresses arms and dreadfully tinged his nose as related. The attendants were delighted to find the danger past, and after calling in her Celestial and Extensive Mightinessess and Highnessess, physician and surgeon, they were about to retire, when horrible to relate, her Celestial and Extensive Mightinessess and Highnessess exhibited strong symptoms of going into convulsions! Three ladies in waiting would have fainted, had they not exerted themselves to remain composed, and one of the Ushers actually grasped the hand of the beautiful Lady Blowsiana in his trepidation. Her Celestial and Extensive Mightinessess and Highnessess desired all to be calm while the physician examined her case. All were rejoiced at his report, that the cause of the alarm was because her Celestial and Extensive Mightinessess and Highnessess had winked her left eye a little more than usual. The nation will congratulate themselves on this fortunate issue of this direful calamity.

THE NEW YORK MURDER. What efforts have been made by some of the New York editors to extract from this event, matter to excite the gape of wonder, and the exclamation of astonishment!—or rather, what an excellent foundation stone it has proved to build upon. It has been really amusing to read the long imaginative stories coined from the prolific brain of Bennett, of the Herald.—He has made out the infamous creature—depraved in mind and body—whose course of life was her own abandoned choice—one of the most gifted and injured of women. His tales of her appearance, thickly studded with such adjectives as 'pearly,' 'alabaster,' &c. have been copied and commented on, and he has thus gathered coppers from the credulity of his readers. His wit and imagination do not excuse him for the impudence and impropriety (to give it no harsher name) of the act.

The Transcript with equal wish and willingness to deceive, has not the same ability to weave a *taking* falsehood—it has contented itself in prejudging the alledged perpetrator of the deed—representing every circumstance connected with him to his disadvantage, and striving in wilful purpose, or ignorance of its culpability to prejudice the public mind against him.

An attempt at murder has been tried in Philadelphia much more heinous and really horrible, because it was upon the body of a virtuous woman. But no handle can therefore be made of it. We warn all our readers to regard Bennett's stories as mere fabrications—and consider the death of Ellen Jewett as a fearful warning of the end to which sin may conduct its victim.

THE OCULIST. This infamous imposter has been during the past week, making a final effort to fill his pockets ere he takes his departure. Certificates, signed by a respectable individual, we believe, who however, had better be in other business than assisting an insolent and ignorant vagrant to extort money from the *poor*, have been inserted in many of the papers, testifying to his excellence as an Oculist. The public may believe what we have told them, or those certificates. Our information is derived from the most respectable sources, and the great Doctor himself does not gainsay it—but goes on likening himself to the Savior, and trying to extract sympathy for his *persecutions*.

We could tell more of his knavish tricks upon persons, *females*, poor as need be, who have, trusting in his professions to assist the poor gratis, applied to him and been commanded to pay a large sum down or make off with themselves to the poorhouse; but we have said enough to satisfy any reasonable mind.

This Williams is tall, well formed, and generally fawning in manners—but disgustingly egotistical, and master of all the arts to deceive the shallow-sighted. His actual blasphemy at times, when he has likened himself to the Savior, has made his fellow boarders rise up in indignation against him, more than once protesting against it. His habits are most *filthy*, and have already procured him ejection from one boarding house, and a threat from his present landlord that if he did not reform, he would put him out of doors, neck and heels. Is there no law which will apply to the wretch? We should like to be informed.

Pride and charity perform many similar acts; they both build hospitals for the distressed, and both feed the poor, but they differ in this—the one holds communion with God the other with man.

CIRCULATING LIBRARY. A catalogue of Otis, Broaders & Co's Circulating Library lies on our table. The books are all new, well selected, and comprising the most interesting works in the various departments of Literature. Our look at his shelves will convince any one of the great variety embraced by it. Just step in reader, at the Library 147 Washington street, and look for yourself. They will charge you but four dollars a year, and permit you to change your books *once a day*. There's a chance!

REMINISCENCES OF ACTORS.—There is no class of men who pass through more amusing and interesting adventures than actors. Their lives are chequered with strange and often astonishing scenes—and they are often the performers in more stirring or heartrending dramas in real life, than in the mimic existence which they portray upon the stage. Even the opponent of theatrical exhibitions, cannot but be interested in such details, as instruction and knowledge of human nature and innocent pleasure withall may be acquired. The volumes issued by Kelley, Dibdin, Taylor, Bernard, &c. have been greedily perused, and many an hour beguiled of its tedium by their contents.

It will please many to learn that Mr. Barrymore who has been connected with theatrical matters for more than thirty years—has been manager of many theatres, intimate with all—and knows the rise, progress, and lives of all the great and little actors within that time, is about to prepare an account of his reminiscences for the press.—The work will probably be embraced in three volumes—the first devoted to England—the second to France and Italy, and the third to America. We shall have served up before us, all the actors of the day—and the managers of our theatres will be brought upon the tapis, from Barry of the Tremont, along the coast, talking in Price, Simpson, and Hamblin, to Maywood, Rowbotham and Decamp. The accomplished Mrs. Barrymore will assist her husband and we may expect a well seasoned entertainment. He will devote a great portion of the Summer season to the work.

MAINE QUARRYING ASSOCIATION. We mentioned a few weeks since the formation of a company with the above name, for working a granite quarry at Kennebunkport, and also the opinion of Prof. Cleaveland, of Bowdoin respecting the quality of the stone. It appears he has *since* become interested in the Company, as the following from the managers of the Association witnesses.

'The following letter from Parker Cleaveland, Professor of Chemistry and Mineralogy, in Bowdoin College, Brunswick, will explain itself. Having become a proprietor in the stock of the Maine Quarrying Association, and being forthwith elected to a responsible office therein, it was thought advisable to ascertain, for the satisfaction of those who might not happen to know the man himself, and to prevent misapprehension, under what circumstances, and with what views the *opinion* referred to below was furnished by him.

It may not be improper to add that neither this, nor any other opinion of Professor Cleaveland respecting the granite of the United States Quarry at Kennebunk-port, which has found its way into the newspapers referred to, was ever communicated to, or published by any proprietor of that quarry, or by any member of the Maine Quarrying Association.

JOHN NEAL,
DANIEL WINSLOW,
FRANKLIN TINKHAM,
} Managers.

Portland, April 11, 1836.

BRUNSWICK, April 9, 1836.

To John Neal, Esquire.

Dear Sir:—In reply to your favor of the 7th, I answer that, during the last autumn, I examined several specimens of granite from what has been called the United States quarry at Kennebunkport.

The ingredients of which this granite is composed, are so intimately united, that the rock possesses an uncommonly firm texture. Its power of resisting injury from exposure to heat, I found to be unusually great. I consider it one of the most beautiful building stones I have ever seen.

My opinion of this granite having been published in certain newspapers, you wish to know whether I had any special interest in the quarry at Kennebunk port at the time that opinion was given. I reply that I had not, nor had I then any intention or expectation of becoming so interested.

I am, Sir,
Respectfully yours, &c.
P. CLEAVELAND.

THE DRAMA.

MR CRAFTS'S Benefit on Monday was a bona fide one—the house being one of the finest of the season; and the Jewess, with Mr Wallack's most exquisite personation of Bob Honeycomb, in the Wolf and the Lamb, were received with great applause. We do not like the farce, as much of its humor lies in improper double entendres—but the acting in it is delightful. On Tuesday The Wife, and the admirable farce of Secret Service were presented. Mr Wallack in some portions of Julian St Pierre was good—but the peculiarities of the character are such as are not fitted to his powers. In the first scene in his beggary, his enunciation was too slow, and he lacked the careless indifference which is necessary. On Wednesday, Rienzi and My Aunt, were performed for his benefit and last appearance. The house was rather poor, but he exerted himself to do his best. He avoided the inconsistent gestures on which we commented the last week, and in some respects altered his language—proving that, although he was unconscious of his lapse from correctness when he held a correspondence with us, he had not strictly adhered to his author. But his very exertions to make a strong impression rendered his personation of Rienzi the more objectionable—inasmuch as there having been too much action before, there was a still greater excess now. When, however, he appeared in Dick Dashall, he was in his element. We do not know a better personation in the whole range of the drama than this. Indeed, it requires a sight of Mr Wallack in those characters, which, by superiority he has, as it is called, *made his own*, to estimate their perfection.

His engagement has been less profitable than even his former one, and his discouragement may probably prevent him from again visiting Boston.

On Thursday, the Choristers took a benefit—which proved one only in name.

THE WARREN. This establishment is, as the Post says, 'doing a good business in a snug way.' Mrs Anderson (late Miss Pelby) is now the star of attraction, and so far from having lost any power during her 'intermission,' she has exhibited renewed energy. On Wednesday Jane Shore was played to a full house; with Mr and Mrs Pelby and Mrs Anderson in the several characters of Dumont, Alicia and Jane Shore. Mr Pelby was chaste and correct, evincing those powers, which render many of his performances interesting, and would have made him much more sought after, ad nature given him a better voice.—Mrs Pelby has in every thing, a just conception, and what we especially admire, she knows the value of good emphasis and modulation. Her Alicia was very fine. Mrs Anderson never did better than on Wednesday. The dead silence that pervaded the house in the pathetic portions—indeed throughout the whole performance was a sure test of the gratification all were receiving.

We call for a repetition of Jane Shore—knowing that it must 'draw,' so well is it performed—we pass our word to that effect.

GREEN ROOM CHIT-CHAT. Charles Eaton took his benefit at Cincinnati on Wednesday, and played Sir Edward Mortimer—with imitations of a dozen prominent performers. His imitations are most astonishing—equal to Reeve's.——Reeve is at the Arch street, Philadelphia.—At the Walnut street, the Jewess has been splendidly got up under the title of 'The Council of the Inquisition.'——Balls and Abbott are still at the Park—and Hamblin has got Celeste.

A PRECIOUS FELLOW.—Below we copy from the Northampton Courier a specimen of a Grand Juror, whose oath as such, is one of the strongest that need be administered. One of the fathers of the town too, a postmaster, and a justice of the peace!

"Aaron B. Dimmock, one of the Selectmen of Norwich, was fined $10 00 and $14 47 costs last week, by the Court of Common Pleas, for selling ardent spirits without a license. At the solicitation of some of his democratic friends in this town, Mr. Dimmock has recently been appointed Post-Master, and also just received a commission as Justice of the Peace. He was qualified on Monday of last week, on Tuesday he was a sitting member of the Grand Jury, and on Wednesday, we believe it was, he plead *Guilty as a violator of the license laws!*"

Philosophy can triumph over evils past and to come, but yields with too much readiness to those which are present.

STEAMER INDEPENDENCE. This boat has been lengthened, enlarged and beautified; and may now be steered with the greatest ease. Her speed will be increased by the changes which have been made, and she may be regarded as one of the finest boats on our waters. She will soon be ready to take her place on the route between Boston and Portland, and the Bangor will be confined to the passage between Portland and Bangor. Capt Thomas Howes who will command the Independence is one of those pleasant men with whom it is a pleasure to sail, while his care and attention ensure every comfort. Mr Fuller, the engineer, and it is an important station, is a sound, careful man and trustworthy. The Eastern Company will have a staunch line of boats.

LITERARY NOTICES.

TERRIBLE TRACTORATIONS, *and other Poems.*—With the above title, Russell, Shattuck & Co. have just published a volume of the more choice miscellaneous productions of that quaint disciple of Momus, and modern Hudibrastic author, Thomas Green Fessenden, editor of the New England Farmer. The principle poem, Terrible Tractorations, was written and published in London, in 1801. It received universal newspaper sanction and ran through a number of large editions. It has been almost wholly rewritten for the present edition, and many really humorous hits intended as the author says, 'to shoot folly as it flies,' have been made by allusions to Phrenology, Abolition, Temperance Reformation, &c. &c. Many of the smaller poems were also written expressly for the work. The edition, which, we are told is small, will undoubtedly be immediately sold, as Mr Fessenden has an extensive acquaintance, each of whom will congratulate himself on the opportunity of procuring the poems in so pretty a form, and at so low a price as the volume in question is afforded.

ERRATO, No II. by W. D. Gallagher, Cincinnati; from the author. The first number of Erato was well received. It was reviewed by Mr Neal, who bestowed upon it much commendation. Two or three of its poems of startling power were given to our readers. One, the Bacchanals, all will remember. The main poem of the present number is styled 'The Conqueror,' the structure of the verse corresponding with that of Southey's Thalaba. It is the life of Napoleon. We like not the metre—but there is true poetry in much of it, as also in the shorter pieces. We have been unable to bestow sufficient attention upon it to authorise us to criticise. We may recur to it again. We present our thanks to the author for his attention.

A LADY'S GIFT, *or Woman as she ought to be*—by Jane K. Stanford. Phil. Carey, Lea & Blanchard; Boston, Russell, Shattuck & Co. A notice of this work with extracts, will be found on our first page.

POEMS OF DRYDEN—Nos 16 and 17 of Dearborn's Library of Standard Literature; Otis, Broaders & Co.—Last week, in commenting on the edition of Byron by the same publisher, we remarked on the excellence of the selections and execution of the Library of Standard Literature; and we now have Dryden before us, in two elegant volumes. Any remark upon the value of the productions of this author, would be only supererogatory. The decision of two nations has embalmed his memory, with those of his illustrious compeers—and the hand of time as he hastens on, is only weaving new wreaths about his urn. It is the publisher who deserves our notice and our thanks. The ephemeral works written to beguile an hour, but not to live in the mind, do not require the choice skill of the printer. But the fathers of Literature should be preserved in a style worthy of their merits—and Mr Dearborn has accomplished this object.

SCIENTIFIC CLASS BOOK, by Walter R. Johnson, Professor in the Franklin Institute of Pennsylvania. Phil. Key & Biddle; Boston, Russell, Shattuck & Co. It would seem a bold attempt to try for success with School Books from abroad, in this city of Boston—which has within its borders, school-book makers enough to supply the whole United States, with a new one in every branch, every month. Indeed, where, before one has stood the test of proper examination, another is 'approved by the School Committee' &c. &c. &c.—and the wheel thus kept turning. We can only say, that this work, with the following from the same publishers, '*Sacred History*,' '*Sacred History of the Deluge*,' and '*Pinnock's Goldsmith's Greece*,' treat of of subjects which have not been harped upon so much as others, and are truly necessary. We will offer no opinion of their value as text books—inasmuch as the closest examination is necessary to decide upon this point, which we shall endeavor to bestow upon them. They are well printed and strongly bound.

SCIENTIFIC TRACTS. Light & Horton have published No 2 of this work—comprising an outline of Philosophy, by Roswell Park.

On our table lies Mr R. C. Waterston's Address before the American Institute of Instruction, on the 'Moral and Spiritual Culture in Early Education.' This gentleman is immediately connected with youth in the way of instruction, and having devoted himself to labors for them from principle, he is able from actual investigation to reason well upon the subject of Education. His address is valuable. It is plain and decided, and while it recommends nothing startling for novelty, it strongly enforces its precepts. His object is to impress upon the mind the importance of moral and spiritual culture being intimately connected with mental acquisitions. He rightly remarks that this has been too little attended to, and therefore, that there is little 'true education.' Every study should be inculcated in connection with its spiritual bearings.

The lecture addresses itself, in portions, to teachers. It treats of the necessity—the important necessity of proper modes of punishment properly administered; and the danger of punishing in anger. The feelings that should influence him are treated of. He should be conscious that he is working for a great end. His example should be a constant moral lesson—and in every way he should endeavor to impart solid and useful knowledge.

We subjoin Mr Waterston's remarks upon the importance of the office of a teacher of youth. Let the mind reflect upon it—let it consider the bent which the teacher may give to the whole lives of his pupils—and be conscious of the awful risk of the happiness of the young, by committing them to ignorant or unprincipled men—satisfied that the man who will work the cheapest is the best. With all the love of learning which characterises New Englanders, they are as a whole, strangely careless about the instruction of their children. Vagrants are accepted as instructors in country schools in the winter. A mere pittance, that competent men would shrink from, is sometimes the only reward. The consequences may be imagined.

From what has been said it will be seen the office of teacher is a high office. This is true. There is probably no office on the face of the earth more important. The celebrated Dr. South, in a sermon preached as long ago as 1650, says, "I look upon an able well-principled schoolmaster as one of the most meritorious subjects, in any prince's dominions. Nay, I take schoolmasters to have a more powerful influence upon the spirits of men, than preachers themselves; forasmuch as they have to deal with younger and tenderer minds, and consequently have the advantage of making the deepest impressions. It being seldom found that the pulpit *mends* what the school has *marred*." This view is as true now as it was then, and is perhaps as little felt. The office needs in itself to be greatly raised in the opinions of men. Its wide-spread influence should be more deeply reflected upon. It has been our schools that have given joy to the fire-sides of New-England. They have imparted intelligence to our statesmen and wisdom to our laws. Even as they are they have produced an effect upon the character of the people. The work of the schoolmaster is every where; others have worked upon matter, he has worked upon mind. He has influenced the spirit, and guided the character. "Give me any one, the schools and the school-books, and by and by I will have both the churches and courts of law." The teachers of our land are moulding out the future destinies of the people. They are putting their stamp and seal to the future character of the nation. They are turning the wheels which will presently move a coming generation. Surely then there is no office on earth which is more important.

No one should teach for mere money. Taking a school is something more than a matter of bargain. The work should be entered upon as the ministry is entered upon, with a feeling of sanctity. The teacher must teach because he loves to teach, and because he is thus fulfilling a high duty. The community should give liberal remuneration to teachers; but still the teacher should not keep his eye on the silver and gold. A higher purpose, a more lofty end, should stir his heart.—When the Old Athenian found that his armor-bearer served him for money, he exclaimed, 'Give me back my buckler, since you serve me for that, you are no longer worthy to bear it.' So we may say of that teacher who cares for no more than what he can get.

On the part of the public the officer of teacher should be respected. The intelligent and virtuous should place the teacher on his true elevation. His vocation should be treated with the reverence and dignity it deserves.—Perhaps the reason why there has been a deficiency in this respect, is, that the most important part of instruction has been so much neglected. If it be so, then the community place a noble charge under his care, and while he watches over the moral and spiritual nature, they should give a proportionate respect to his office, and honor to his sacred trust.

Again, no just compensation should be thought too great to secure the labors of competent minds. We ought to have men of the first talent and of high moral worth. Money is a small consideration in comparison with this. Let every parent then have an open hand. If we would have teachers throughout the country of the firmest principles and most elevated minds, the community must be liberal.

MARGARET RAVENSCROFT—*or Second Love.* Carey, Lea & Blanchard have published a novel in two volumes, with this title, written by T. A. St John. Russell, Shattuck & Co have it.

The same firm has received from the Harpers, 'Tom Jones,' in two volumes, 'Sallust,' and 'Paul Clifford'—the last being Vol 4, of the uniform edition of Bulwer's works.

SCRAPS, LOOSE THOUGHTS, &c.

A REGULAR BULL!—A gentleman was lately attacked by a son of the Emerald isle, whose features bore satisfactory evidence that Balinasloe or Kilkenny had the honor of producing him, and who held out a folded paper with all the dolefulness imaginable. The gentleman opened it, and found it to be a well worded petition for the bearer, "a poor emigrant from Poland, driven to this country by the Russians." "A Polander hey!" says the gentleman. Oh yis, answered Pat with a rich sprinkling of the real Tipperary brogue, "*its meself thats an unfortunate boy, sthraight from Poland, yer honor!*

YEAS AND NAYS. Few people reflect upon the importance of the 'checks and balances' introduced into our government by the framers of our Constitution. In the simple matter of the 'Yeas and Nays,' upon a question before the House or Senate—what a hold it is upon the usurpation of a majority! One third of the members can demand it. Thus no man can shield himself from his duty. The public can tell who are faithful to its interests—who would betray them.

A wife of a N. Hampshire farmer, after a number of successive showers had fallen upon their hay and injured it considerably, told her neighbor that so much damage was done by the rain in various ways, that she really believed, to take it in the long run, it did as much hurt as good.

HUDSONS' N. Y. SHIPPING LIST AND PRICE CURRENT. Are our merchants aware of the value of this publication? It is assisted by an extensive correspondence, and we are told by those who are acquainted with the matter, that the reports are remarkably correct. It bids fair to attain as celebrated a character as Lloyd's London Shipping List now enjoys.

The things we consider impossible to be performed, are those which promise no pleasure in the performance.

If we would know what is said of us in our absence, observe what is said of others in our presence.

The surest remedy for *slander*, is patience; time never fails to reveal the truth.

Men who tell great stories of themselves, are either very weak or very wicked; they are deceived themselves, or wish to deceive others. Men boast of their riches, when they fear that the world is doubting their credit.

A man under the influence of intoxication abuses first his own wife, whom he must naturally love most; hence it is truly said—that the mind of the drunkard is wholly subverted.

STEAMBOAT RACING. It may not be known that it is often customary to *cut off the rod* in steamboats, which measures the quantity of steam on, so as to deceive passengers. It was done lately by a new steamboat just placed upon the Sound.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Wrentham, April 20, 1836.

Mr Editor—Sir—You have been pleased to make some comments upon the course pursued by the Commissioners of our county, touching the corrupting influences of the use of ardent spirits. While you suggest doubts whether these commissioners have not done more than the law authorises, you admit the correctness of the object in view. Some of the lower class of taverners and retailers—or grog-shop keepers, are angry at this restraint; they have long been accustomed to witness drunkenness and excess in all their forms; the sight of the young and the old reeling to their homes at unseasonable hours, awakens in their bosoms no sensations of regret. It was expected that the keepers and frequenters of tippling shops, would be much excited at the change; but I would ask whether any brothel in your city was ever broken up without causing excitement and even anger—no haunt of vice can be discontinued without disappointment to those who have delighted to wallow therein. I have noticed that one paper in your city (not famed for its love of truth or decency) is attempting to stir up the lovers of intoxication and dissipation in our county, and invites them to come forth from their polluted retreats and show their resentment at the ballot box. A pitiful prostration of moral principle to the bare chance of gaining political partisans. Humiliating as it may seem, men are base enough to express a willingness to sink their scale of morality in a just proportion to their power to elevate that which contains their political corruptions.

The sober-minded of Norfolk County, will not be dismayed nor troubled at the threats or scoffs of those moral *incendiaries*, whose lives are prolonged, that the pity and contempt of the world may the surer fasten upon them.—Drunkards always had their friends, and drunkenness its advocates; and those who nickname themselves gentlemen, and uphold the practice of drinking rum and brandy at a tavern bar, or in a grog-shop, and are often found there themselves, will censure the commissioners of the County of Norfolk for the late stand they have taken to restrain the hands of the wicked from administering poison to the young and prevent if possible, the more aged tippler from sinking into the grave in a shroud of disgrace; but they will not influence the great cause.

DOINGS OF CONGRESS.

Wednesday, April 13. In Senate—Mr Calhoun offered the following resolution, which was considered and agreed to.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Treasury be directed to report to the Senate, with as little delay as practicable, the amount of money in the Treasury on the first of the month, where deposited, and the amount of the liabilities of the several Banks of deposite, respectively, with their means of meeting the same; and also the receipts of the Treasury for the quarter ending the 31st of March last—arranged under the heads of customs, public lands, and incidental receipts.

In the House—Mr Dromgoole asked the consent of the House to offer the following Resolution, which was read.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Treasury be directed to communicate to this House, full information of the mode and manner of selecting Banks, in the several states or Territories, for the deposite of the public monies of the U. States, of all contracts, agreements, or stipulations entered into with said banks.

The day of adjournment and the appropriation bill were then discussed.

Monday April 18.—*In the Senate.*—The report of the Secretary of the Treasury in conformity with a resolution of the Senate, adopted on motion of Mr. Calhoun, was received and ordered to be printed. Several petitions were presented. The committee of conference on the disagreeing votes of the two Houses on the Wisconsin bill, reported a recommendation that the Senate recede, which was agreed to.

In the House.—The bill to authorize the location of the Western rail-road throug the public lands at Springfield, was read a third time and passed. Mr. Reed, with leave, presented the resolutions of the Legislature of Massachusetts in favor of a law against the admission of paupers into the United States, which were laid on the table and ordered to be printed.

Thursday April 14.—*In the Senate*—Mr Webster offered a resolution directing the returns from the deposite banks and the Bank of the United States for the last three months, to be printed. The bill to provide for the distribution of a portion of the proceeds of the public lands was taken up and considered.

In the House.—The Wisconsin Territory bill was then taken up, and the House refused to recede from their amendment reducing the salary of Governor from $2000 to $2500, and subsequently, agreed to the proposition of the Senate for the appointment of a committee of conference. The general appropriation bill was then taken up, and debated until 6 o'clock.

Friday April 15.—*In the Senate.*—The bill for distributing the proceeds of public lands was taken up, and Mr. Benton made a speech in opposition to it. After some remarks from Mr. Ewing, the bill was laid on the table, and the Senate adjourned to Monday.

In the House.—Mr. Jackson of Massachusetts, from the Committee on Roads and Canals, reported a bill to authorize the construction of a Rail-road through the Lands of the United States at Springfield; which was twice read. This application is made in behalf of the Western Rail-road, one of the surveyed routes for which, passing down the valley of the Mill River, in Springfield, passes and through the Armory work-shops situated on that stream, and through the lands thereto belonging. The rest of the session was occupied in the discussion of the details of the general appropriation bill. The bill passed in committee of the whole.

Saturday, April 16.—*In the Senate.*—The discussion of the bill was resumed in the House. The appropriation of $300,000 for the New York Custom House was opposed, but was agreed to by a large majority.—The whole cost is estimated at $750,000, beside the cost of land. The Appropriation of $200,000 for the Custom House in Boston, was strongly opposed, but was agreed to.

MASSACHUSETTS LEGISLATURE.

The bill to take away the charter of the State Bank came up in course, and the question was upon its passage to be engrossed. The question was taken by yeas and nays, and was decided in the affirmative by a vote of 200 to 124. The bill to repeal the charter of the Peoples's Bank was also decided in the affirmative.

A resolve came down from the Senate refering a report and resolves for the purchasing the battle ground of Bunker Hill, to the next General Court, and ordering them to be published in the papers which publish the laws. The House concurred without debate.

The resolves respecting trespasses in Boston harbor came up. The Senate receded from their amendment and recommended a new one, that no person should be prosecuted, who should not extend his wharf beyond such boundary line as may be reported by the Commissioners engaged in surveying the harbor. The House voted to concur with the Senate.

The Senate having passed the bills to take away the charters of the State and People's Bank, to be engrossed, (by a vote of 17 to 13) the House passed them to be enacted.

A Committee was appointed to wait upon His Excellency the Governor, and inform him that the two branches of the Legislature had acted upon all the public business which had been brought before them. The Secretary of the Commonwealth accordingly prorogued the Legislature till the Tuesday preceding the first Wednesday in January next.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

CITY AFFAIRS.

IN BOARD OF ALDERMEN, on Monday; The Board concurred with the Common Council in the appointment of the following gentlemen as assistant Assessors: Ward No 1, John B. Wells and Peter Dunbar; 2 Ephraim Milton, and Benson Leavitt; 3, Charles Lincoln and Thomas Gould; 4, Jeremiah Fitch and George W. Thayer; 5, Eliphalet P. Hartshorn and Zachariah Jellison; 6, Amos Cotting and Thomas A. Davis; 7, Samuel Dorr and Thaddent Nichols; 8, William Whitney, and William Bramhall: 9, James B. Richardson and Henry Sigourney; 10, Jonathan Preston and Ebenezer Parker; 11, Josiah Vose and Joel Fay; 12, Edmund Jackson and Ebenezer Haywood.

Warrants granted to the following officers of the Fire Department, viz: Thomas P. Pulsifer, clerk of Engine No 2; Thomas D. Foster, foreman and Thomas H. Smith 1st assistant foreman Engine No 14; Lyman Pray, foreman Engine No 19; John D. Evans 1st assistant foreman, D. Chamberlain 2 assistant foreman, Warren H

FIRE. The alarm of fire on Thursday night at 12 o'clock, was from a building in Congress street, occupied by J. Libbey, tailor. Damage considerable.—*Post*

A young woman in Needham, whose husband recently died, committed suicide on Sunday last, by taking arsenic, while the family were absent at church.—*Post.*

The wife of Capt. Jonas Parker of Dedham, died on Monday last, after twenty-four hours of intense suffering, in consequence, as is supposed, of being poisoned inwardly, by inhaling the fumes of a burning paint keg.

A Cyprian, in Baltimore, undertook to kill another of the sisterhood, on Friday last, by pounding her with a large stone. Cause, *jealousy*: The offender was committed to prison, expressing her regret that she had not succeeded.

Opening of the Long Island Rail Road. The ceremony of opening the Long Island Rail Road from Brooklyn to Jamaica—the first eleven miles of which have been completed, and also that of breaking ground for the extension of the road from Jamaica onward to Jericho, took place on Monday.

LADIES TURNED FIREMEN. A fire occurred in Martinsburgh, Lewis County, on the 1st inst. to which ladies appeared, some moving goods, while an entire rank was formed from the fire to the village pump, for the purpose of passing buckets of water to the men at the fire!

FROM TEXAS.—The story about Santa Anna's offer to capitulate, is quite dropped; nobody pretends to believe it.

The Natchez Courier of the 31st ult. contains "authentic particulars," as it calls them, of the late disastrous affair of the Alamo, whereby it appears that much of the horror and indignation expended on the matter, has been thrown away. The only individual who escaped was a negro servant of Col. Travis's, who was saved by the interference of a Mexican officer. He says all the Texans fell valiantly fighting, except Col. Bowie, who was killed in his bed—*probably* by some straggling Mexican, unknown to the officers.

Col. Fannin, the Courier says, was at Goliad with eight hundred men; his force having grown three hundred stronger since our last advices. Gen. Houston was on the Colorado with two thousand five hundred men.

Mrs. Dickerson, who was captured in the Alamo, was sent by Santa Anna to Gen. Houston.—*N. Y. Com.*

FROM FLORIDA.—Accounts are received from Jacksonville to the 7th inst. and from Picolata to the 6th.—Gen. Scott's army had moved forward from Fort Drane, and crossed Withlacoochee on the 29th without opposition. It is probable that the Indians have dispersed their forces, and intend to avoid a general engagement. We give below the particulars which have reached us.

Nothing definite has been heard from Gen. Scott since the report of his cannon announced the arrival at the Withlacoochee, on the 29th ult. Shortly after, the troops left Fort Drane, the Indians burnt the place of Mr Brooks, about four miles from the Fort. From the latest accounts, it would appear that the Indians are scattering. Total ruin must await the citizens of Alachua, unless Government come to their relief.

Mr. Lowe, who arrived from Alachua last evening, brings the news that Col. Lindsay met the Indians a few miles the other side of the Withlacoochee, before he joined Gen. Scott. Col. Lindsay fired upon the Indians, who after returning the fire, fled to the hammock. Thirty Indians were found dead.

The three divisions of the army must have met ere this. The consequences we are anxious to learn.

Some invalids, who arrived a few days since from Volusia, report that of seven hundred men belonging to Col. Brisbane's Regiment, three hundred were unable to proceed on the march, through sickness, occasioned by the hardships to which the men were unaccustomed.

By the arrival of the Dolphin, from St. Augustine, we learn that General Macomb left Tampa Bay yesterday.

Florida is the worst country in the world to make war in. No supplies—no means of transportation.—*Jacksonville Courier, April 7.*

FROM EUROPE.—The ship Sylvie de Grasse, from Havre, and Ocmulgee, from Liverpool, have arrived at New York, bringing Paris papers to March 3d, and London to the 2d. They do not furnish any news of importance. The free city of Cracow, in Poland, had been taken possession of by a military force of 800 men, under the Austrian Gen. Raulman, in the name of the three neighboring powers.

The refugee Prince of Capua, brother of the King of Naples, and the beautiful Miss Penelope Smith, who were reported to have set out for this country, had appeared unexpectedly at Madrid. The Prince maintained a strict incognito until his arrival, when he presented himself to the Queen regent his sister.

The Queen regent of Spain has issued a decree for an immediate sale of the national property; including that which belonged to the suppressed religious communities and corporations, as well as what has been adjudged to the nation by any other title.

The King of Bavaria, who had been for some time on a visit to his son, in Greece, has arrived, incognito, at Constantinople.

News had reached London of the acceptance, by our government, of the mediation of Great Britain.

The London Courier gives the following account of the issue of the controversy between Captain Maryatt and Mr. Willis.

The dispute between Captain Maryatt and Mr. Willis has been terminated by the interference of their mutual friends, without bloodshed. The parties met at Chatham with hostile intent; but it being wisely determined, before pulling the trigger, to examine the cause of quarrel, it was ascertained that no legitimate ground for blowing out each other's brains existed, and they thereupon withdrew their offensive letters, and departed to their respective homes. A letter to this effect has been published by Messrs. E. Belcher, and J. G. Walker, the friends appointed by the two principals to act in the business.

The packet ship Louisa, Truman, which sailed from London on the 29th of December last, and for whose fate there was much apprehension, put into Lisbon on the 11th of February, having been out 35 days, with the loss of part of her stern and rudder on the 20th of January. She would have to discharge and repair. She carried into Lisbon the crew of the Sir Joseph Banks, from St. John, N. B., bound to Lancaster, which vessel went down.

A house situate in Thomas street, Liverpool, fell in on the morning of the 1st March, in consequence of being undermined by digging a foundation for another building.—There were twenty-one persons in the building at the time of the accident, of whom six were killed, nine severely bruised, and six escaped unhurt.

FIVE DAYS LATER FROM ENGLAND.—By the packet ship Sheffield, Capt. Allen, at New York, Liverpool papers to March 9, inclusive, have been received.

The President's Message to Congress, announcing the acceptance of the mediation, had reached France and England, and was considered as removing every possibility of a rupture.

At Algiers, the troops of Abdel Kader have beaten the French troops to their hearts' content. The battle took place at Oran, and Clausel commanded the French troops in person. France has "gained a loss" by the capture of Algiers.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Peter Poiper to Louisa Haller; George W. Hollis to Ann E. Allen; Benjamin F. Perry to Mrs Mary A. Warner.

At Charlestown, N. A. Prentiss, Esq. of the U. S. Navy, to Abby Welsh Payson; John G. Abbott to Sophia C. Huston.

At Dorchester, Benjamin Fessenden to Hannah J. Spooner, of this city.

At Newton, Ebenezer Woodward to Lucy B. Livermore.

At Quincy, Edward W. Saunders, of this city, to Rebecca Brooks.

At Salem, George F. Flint, of Charlestown, to Susan P. Warner.

At Andover, John K. Hall, of this city, to Sarah A. Pike.

At Lowell, John H. Perry, of this city, to Abigail Moody.

At Haverhill, N. H. Bannister Fraray to Almira Niles, both deaf and dumb.

At Edgartown, Alden, Sibley, of Pawtucket, R. I. to Mss Ann Allen; John R. Norton to Charity C. Gibbs.

At Lunenburg, Rev Joseph S. Ellis, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, to Henrietta Jones.

At New York, John O. Fay, M. D. formerly of this city, to Catharine Jackson.

At Philadelphia, George Tobin, of New York, to Nancy K. Tilden, of Belfast, Me.; George C. Stevenson, of this city, to Mary Trotter.

At Peoria, Ill. Moses Patten, Jr. of Bangor, Me. to Ellen Bigelow.

DEATHS.

In this city, Capt John Y. Champney, 27; Sally, wife of Richard S. Roberts, 51; Mary Eliza, wife of Thomas G. Wells; Gottleib Graupner, Professor and Instructor of Music; Joseph Frank, a native of France, 57; Wm Dinsmore, 69; Miss Elizabeth Wilson, formerly of Portsmouth, N H. 30; Caleb Howard, 74.

At Charlestown, Isaac How, 48; John McKown, printer, formerly of Portland, 56; Simeon Proctor, 76, formerly of Lexington Mass.

At Roxbury, Harriet, daughter of Guy Carleton, 20.

At Dorchester, Hannah, wife of Thomas J. Tolman, 57.

At Dedham, Sally, wife of Capt Jones Parker, 29.

At Malden, Oliver Cousins, 38.

At Medford, William Furness, 69.

At Salem, Charles Richardson, a veteran of the Revolution, 80.

At Braintree, Mary, wife of Capt Sam'l French, 69

At Sudbury, Luther Hunt, 41.

At Foxboro', Anna, wife of Henry Hobart, 38.

At South Sandwich, suddenly, Benj Ewer.

At Piermont, N. H. Mary, widow of Wm Coolidge, Esq. of Blakely, Alabama, 58.

At North Berwick, Me, Mark Nowell, 74.

Lost overboard, on the passage from Portland to Havana, Junius Dresser, mate of brig Tallmadge.

At the Island of St Catharine, Nov 26, 1835, Samuel M. Hubbard, of Boston, 21; and 30th Dec. George T. Hubbard, a twin brother, of consumption.

The Hollis Granite Company.

INCORPORATED with a Capital of THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS, having organized on Thursday, April 7th, A. D. 1836, elected for officers the ensuing year:—

JOHN NEAL, of Portland, Me. *President.*
JOHN B. CROSS "
DANIEL WINSLOW, "
GEORGE PURINTON, "
JAMES WATSON WEBB, of N. York, } *Managers*
CHARLES F. MAYER, of Baltimore, }
GEORGE W. COOLEY, of Bangor,
WILLIAM CUTTER, of Portland, Me. *Treasurer.*
PARKER CLEAVELAND, } *Mineralogist.*
of Bowdoin College, Me. }
DAVID C. STACKPOLE, *Clerk.*
JOHN KINGSBURY, of Kennebunk-port, Me. } Agents
GEORGE WEBBER, of Portland, Me. } and
THOMAS COCKS & CO. of New York, } Hand

To either of whom application may be made. Hand specimens of the *Hollis Granite* may be seen at the Merchants' Exchange New York; and cargoes will be got forward as soon as practicable, for the Southern Market.—The *Maine Quarrying Association*, and the *Hollis Granite Company*, whose united capital amount to *Six Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars*, though not combined, are disposed to co-operate together in the business of quarrying, and with that view have elected the same Officers and Agents wherever practicable. The following papers are requested to copy the above three several times, at intervals of two weeks, and forward their bills to the Managers.

The Eastern Argus and Courier, Portland; the New England Galaxy and Courier, Boston; the Courier & Enquirer, Evening Star and Journal of Commerce, N York; the Gazette and Patriot, Baltimore; the Bee, N. Orleans.

april 9

SCHOOL BOOKS.

ALGER'S MURRAY'S GRAMMAR—Being an abridgement of Murray's English Grammar, with an Appendix; containing exercises in Orthography, in Parsing, in Syntax, and in Punctuation—designed for the younger classes of learners—by Lindley Murray. To which questions are added, punctuation, and the notes under Rules in Syntax copiously supplied from the author's large grammar, being his own abridgement entire revised, prepared, and adapted to the use of the "English Exercises"—by Israel Alger, Jr. A. M. recently a teacher in Hawkins street School, Boston.

As a cheap and compendious elementary work for general use, this is probably the best Grammar extant, and is rapidly gaining an introduction into most of the towns in New-England. Though furnished at a moderate price, it is so copious as, in most cases, to supersede the necessity of a larger work.

[Extract from the Records of the School Committee, Boston.]

At a meeting of the School Committee, held at the Mayor and Aldermen's rooms, May 5, 1824, it was—Voted, That Alger's Abridgement of Murray's Grammar, Boston stereotype edition, be introduced into the public Reading and Grammar Schools in this city.

JOHN PIERPONT, Secretary.

Alger's Murray's English Exercises—consisting of Exercises in Parsing, instances of false Orthography, violations of the rules in Syntax, defects in Punctuation, and violations of the rules respecting perspicuous and accurate writing—with which the corresponding rules, notes and observations, in Murray's Grammar are incorporated: also, References in Promiscuous Exercises to the Rules by which the errors are to be corrected. Revised, prepared and particularly adapted to the use of Schools; by Israel Alger, jr A. M.

Extract from the Preface.

It is believed that both teachers and pupils have labored under numerous and serious inconveniences, in relation to certain parts of these Exercises, for want of those facilities which this volume is designed to supply. Those rules in Mr Murray's Grammar which relate to the correction of each part of the Exercises in Orthography, Syntax, Punctuation and Rhetorical construction, have been introduced into this manual immediately preceding the exercises to which they relate. The pupil being thus furnished with the principles by which he is to be governed in his corrections, may pursue his task with profit and pleasure. In this edition, more than forty 18mo pages of matter have been added from Mr Murray's Grammar.

PROGRESSIVE EXERCISES IN ENGLISH COMPOSITION—by R. G. Parker, Principal of the Franklin Grammar School Boston. 6th stereotype edition. Price, neatly bound, 31 cents. Twenty thousand copies having been sold of this popular work, the Publisher has now stereotyped it; and the author desirous of rendering it more worthy of the favor it has received, has made some additions, which will supersede the necessity of using any abridged treatise of Rhetoric in connection with it.

Extract from the Preface.

Two great obstacles beset the pupil in his first attempts at composition. The first is the difficulty of obtaining ideas, (or learning to think;) the second is that of expressing them properly when obtained. In this volume the author has endeavored to afford some assistance to the pupil in overcoming these difficulties. The simplicity of the plan here proposed requires no labored explanation. The first exercise or lesson consists in giving the word, or a number of words, and instead of asking for a definition of them requiring him to use them in a sentence or idea of *his own*. From this single exercise he is led onward through a series of lessons in easy and regular procession from the simplest principles to the most difficult practice. If on the first inspection any of the Lessons appear too difficult, the author respectfully requests the tests of trial and experience before they are condemned. They have been performed, and the *Models* of some of those apparently the most difficult, were written by the pupils in the school of which he has the charge

☞As evidence in favour of the merit and utility of this work, the fact may be stated, that it has been republished in England, and received commendable notices from the public journals. The following Recommendation is furnished.

From Mr Walker, Principal of the Elliot School, Boston.

By such a work all the difficulties and discouragements which the pupil has to encounter in his first attempts to write, are in a great measure removed, and he is led on progressively in a methodical and philosophical manner, till he can express his ideas on any subject, which circumstances or occasion may require, not only with sufficient distinctness and accuracy, but even with elegance and propriety. An elementary treatise on composition, like the one before me, is certainly much wanted at the present day. I think this work will have an extensive circulation, and I hope the time is not distant when this branch of education, hitherto much neglected, will receive that attention which in some degree its importance demands.

Also, for sale as above, a general assortment of School and Classical Books. Teachers and country merchants are respectfully invited to call. eopis3m may 30

HINGHAM UMBRELLAS.

FOR SALE AT No. 61, WATER-STREET, (UP STAIRS,)

CASES 32, 30 and 28 in. extra superior English Gingham UMBRELLAS, stamped borders;
Cases 30 in. do do do do do Plain;
do 30 and 23 in. Black American do do;
do 30 *in.* do English do do very superior;
do 30 and 32 in. Blk Silk UMBRELLAS, French style;
do 28 in. Gingham UMBRELLAS, bone stick.

Also—Double Foundation MUSLINS, constantly on hand. 3m july 11

LADIES' RIDING CAPS.

STOCKS.

387, *WASHINGTON STREET.*

DANIEL MESSINGER respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has received from New York a complete assortment of the above articles, which, added to those on hand, makes as good a variety as can be found in any Hat Store in Boston.

He has the newest patterns for *LADIES' RIDING CAPS* and *CHILDREN'S FANCY CAPS*, which will be made to order at the shortest notice.

may 30

NEW BOOKS.

GILBERT GUNEY. By the author of Sayings and Doings, Love and Pride, &c.

SCENES AND CHARACTERISTICS OF HINDOSTAN, with sketches of society. By Emma Roberts, in 2 vols.

A NARRATIVE OF A VISIT TO ENGLAND. By John Codman, D.D. one of the Deputation from the General Association of Massachusetts to the Congregational Union of England and Wales.

IMPRESSIONS OF AMERICA. By Tyrone Power. 2v.

PUBLIC AND PRIVATE ECONOMY. By Theodore Sedgwick. Part 1st.

ANNALS OF PHRENOLOGY—Vol. 2. No. 4, for February, 1836.

For sale by *MARSH, CAPEN & LYON*, 133 Washington street. mar

CORRECTED PROOFS.

BY H. HASTINGS WELD. For sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon*, 133 Washington street. feb 2

BOXING GLOVES,

FOR sale at KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington-street. dec 5

WASH LEATHER SUITS,

FOR sale at KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington street. dec

ZOOLOGICAL EXHIBITION.

THE ZOOLOGICAL EXHIBITION, in Union street, is now open day and evening. The Collection of

BEASTS AND BIRDS,

is much more extensive than any ever before exhibited in this city, and fills both the Upper and Lower Halls of the spacious building.

A large ANACONDA from the Island of Java.

Mr FAINT will enter the cages of the ferocious Animals at 4, P. M. and 8 in the evening. The Animals will be fed at half-past 3 o'clock in the evening.

Hours of Exhibition, from 10 A. M. to 12 M., from 1 to 4 1-2 P. M., and from 6 to 9 o'clock in the evening.

The large male Elephant will be brought into the circle at half-past 8 o'clock, P. M. dressed with his richly decorated saddle, thereby affording an opportunity to those who may wish to take a ride on this majestic Animal.

Admittance 25 cents; Children, under 10 years of age, half price.

☞ A limited number of Season Tickets for sale at the door. tf dec 19

REMOVAL.

NEW GOODS.

Wm. H. Wilson & Co.

HAVE removed from No 25 to No 21 State-street, up stairs (directly over the Protection Insurance Office).

W. H. W. & Co take this opportunity to acknowledge their obligations to their friends and customers, for the liberal patronage they have received, and would inform them that their stock contains as good an assortment of staple and fashionable goods as can be found in any Tailoring establishment in this city, which they will make up in the most thorough and fashionable manner, and at reasonable prices. They would also state to the public that their prices are *fixed*, and in no instance will a less price be taken for an article than the one first asked.

Experience has proved to W. H. W. & Co's satisfaction that this is the best course, as it saves time—which is money—and establishes confidence between buyer and seller.

feb 6 4wis

New Publications.

THE *Edinburgh Phrenological Journal*, Nos. 43 and 46.

The American Quarterly Review, for April.

Shipwrecks and Disasters at Sea, or historical narratives of the most noted calamities and providential deliverances from fire and famine on the ocean; &c. Compiled by Charles Ellms. A new and much improved edition, with 100 engravings.

For sale by *Marsh; Capen & Lyon*, 133 Washington street. april 2

Edinboro' Shawls.

ONE package new and splendid patterns, just opened by E. F. NEWHALL, april 9 179 Washington street.

NEW WORKS.

BUBBLES, from the Brunnens of Nassau. By an Old Man.

Religious Consolation, by the Rev E. S. Gannett.

For sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon*; 133 Washington street. adril 9

Metalic Pens and Quills.

A LARGE assortment of Metallic Pens of the most approved kinds, with several entirely new Patterns. Also a fresh supply of English pressed Quills, comprising all the different qualities with a small lot of extra large Dutch Quills. Just received by JOHN MARSH, No 77, Washington street, Joy's Building. 4wis april 9

Bonnets! & Bonnet Trimmings

A LARGE assortment of Florences, plain and fancy STRAW BONNETS—two cases open work Gipsey Hats and Cottages, of fine quality, just opened. Also a choice selection of Plaid and Fashionable Ribbons—for sale at 287 Washington street, opposite Central Court.

april 9 10t

Rodgers's Penknives.

A BEAUTIFUL assortment of real Rodgers & Sons' patent Penknives, of very rich quality. Also, a supply of very fine and high finished Razors, with every article of the 'finest touch' for the gentleman's toilet. For sale by JOHN MARSH, No 77 Washington st, Joy's Building. 4wis april 9

STOLEN

FROM House No 115 Purchase street, on Monday evening, a coat and pantaloons, box of combs, pair of boots, some worn, together with a pocket book, containing one share Lynn India Rubber Co; with numerous small notes payable to John Davenport and Davenport & Goodwin, of no use to any but the owner. Any person giving any information of the above, will be suitably rewarded o leaving them at 115 Purchase street. april 9

Rich Silks.

E. F. NEWHALL, 179 Washington street, has just received, 3 cases *SILKS*, comprising a full assortment of large and small figured, both sides alike—new styles figured and phided, very rich—jet and blue blacks, some extra super quality—a great variety of plain colors, some 3-4 wide.

Bonnet Satins and other desirable *Silk Goods*, at moderate prices.

Purchasers are invited to examine them. april 2

Fresh Stationary.

30 CASES of English and French Staple and Fancy Stationary, comprising a very complete asortment, just received.

Also—on hand a large supply of Account Books—Morocco Work—Dressing, Writing and Banker's Cases—Bill Books—Manifold Letter Writer—Portable Desks—wood Boxes—Travelling Desks—Portfolios—Writing papers—Metallic Pens and Quills, with every variety of articles in the line—adapted for the sping trade. At wholesale and retail on favorable terms, by *JOHN MARSH*, 77 Washington st, Joy's building. 4wis april 9

ACCOUNT BOOKS, &c. &c.

JOHN MARSH,

No. 77 *Washington Street, Joy's Building.*

HAS on hand a prime assortment of Account Books of Russia and Russet Binding, with patent spring backs—Also, a variety of smaller Account, Memorandum and Writing Books, Notes and Bills, Note and Receipt Books—Trunk Books or Banker's Cases, Portfolios, Manifold Letter Writer, &c.

English satin surface Letter and Note Paper, Folio post and thin do for the copying press—black and red Ink, Japan do—sealing Wax, Wafers, with a large assortment of the most approved Metallic Pens.

Account Books furnished to order. Cards and Blank printed at short notice. istf jan 9

BOAS! BOAS! BOAS!

THE subscriber has just opened a large lot of FUR BOAS of different qualities, which will be sold at very reasonable prices. Those in want of this desirable article for the approaching season, will do well to call at No. 40, Hanover street, under the American House.

sept 19 istf GEORGE W. EDMANDS.

NEW WORKS.

LIFE OF GENERAL LAFAYETTE. In 2 vols. with 45 engravings.

THE FEMALE STUDENT, or *Lectures to Young Ladies on Female Education*. By Mrs Phelps, late Principal of Troy Female Seminary.

MISCELLANIES. In 2 vols. By Harriet Martineau.

SHAW'S ARCHITECTURE; 4th edition, revised and improved. This is an excellent work, containing 101 copperplate engravings, and worthy the attention of Mechanics generally.

THE WAY MADE—In which some of the terms of the Broad Road are pointed out.

"Make straight paths for your feet."

Just published and for sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon*, 133 Washington street. mar 2

French Muslins,

TWO cases splendid MUSLINS, at moderate prices.—Just received by E. F. NEWHALL, 179 Washington street, near the Old South Church. apri2

Linens,

PARTICULARLY Cheap—warranted pure—just received by E. F. NEWHALL, No. 179, Washington street. mr 2

DRAWING MATERIALS.

JAMES W. BURDITT, Franklin Head, No. 27 Court street, has received by the ship Canton, and other arrivals from London, a variety of articles for Drawing, and among them are the following:

Dobbs & Co's refined black lead and chalk Pencil, of various degrees of hardness and shade: Drawing Pier, from the size of 15 by 20 to 31 by 42 inches; Ivories for miniatures; sable and camels hair Pencils: Rees' Water Colors; Crayons; steel and brass Port Crayon; Tracing Paper; earthen Slabs and Palettes: China saucers; black cases of Saucers; Bow Compasses and bow Pens; steel Drawing Pens; ivory and box wood Scales; Swan Quills and large Goose Hair Pencils; Indian ink Parallel Rules; London Board, &c. &c. ju6

To Builders and Contractors.

THE MAINE QUARRYING ASSOCIATION were organized on Saturday, March 25, 1836, with a capital of $50,000 Dollars.

Their officers for the present year are

JOHN NEAL,
DANIEL WINSLOW, } Managers.
FRANKLIN TINKHAM, }
NATHANIEL MITCHELL, Treasurer.
WILLIAM CUTTER, Clerk.
PARKER CLEAVELAND, Mineralogist.

All of the City of Portland, Me. to either of whom, or to JOHN KINGSBURY, at the Quarry in Kennebunk-port; or to Messrs COCKS & CO. Stone Dealers and Contractors, corner of Watts and Washington streets, New York, application may be made.

Per order, WILLIAM CUTTER, Clerk.

P. S. The Eastern Argus, and Daily Courier, Portland; the New England Galaxy; and Boston Courier, Boston; the Courier and Enquirer, the Evening Star and the Journal of Commerce, all of New York; the United States Gazette, Philadelphia; the Gazette of Baltimore, and the New Orleans Bee, are requested to give the above three several insertions at intervals of one week, and forward their bills to the Managers.

Portland, March 30, 1836. april 9

EZRA F. NEWHALL,

No. 179 Washington Street, near the Old South.

HAS now open an elegant assortment of *SPRING GOODS*, consisting in part of Rich Silks, large and small figures, plain and plaided; of new and desirable styles and first rate qualities; jet and blue black Silks, 1-2, 3-4 and yard wide of best make; Irish Poplins or Lustres, a rich and durable article for dresses; 5 cartons embroidered Capes and Collars; 1 case Edinboro' Shawls, from $4 to $25 each, some new and splendid patterns; Thibet, Raw Silk, Cashmere and Merino Shawls and Hdkfs, in great variety; 5 cases French Chintzes, comprising a full assortment of various styles large and small figures; 3 cases French and English Printed Jaconets and Lawns, new and neat styles; 2 cases French Muslins, said to be the richest goods imported this season; English Prints and Ginghams, of various styles; 3 cases White Goods of every description; plain, plaided; hair cord checks, stripes and embossed figured Cambrics, from 25 cts to $1,25 per yard; Bishop Lawns; imitation Cambrics; Swiss Muslins, &c; 3 cases Linens, very cheap; 1 case Linen Sheetings, very stout and good and cheap; white Damask Table Covers and Napkins; double Damask of all widths by the yard; colored and worsted and cotton Table Cloths; French centre Table Covers; Roundeloths; Cassimeres; ribbed and plain Buckskins, Lama Cloths, Cassinetts; Jeans; Alepines; blk and colored; blk Italian Cravats; Gents first rate Gloves; Pocket Hdkfs. &c &c.

☞ Purchasers at wholesale or retail are invited to examine the large assortment now offered. april 16

New Music.

OVERTURE to *La Somnambula*, arranged by Chas Zeuner—La Somnambula Quick Step—March and Quick Step from Fra Diavalo—O how Long the Day, a song on three notes by J. J. Rousseau—'My Heart's in the Highlands,' as sung by Mr Wood—'Deserted Wreck,' as sung by Mr Brough, music by G. J. Webb—No 5, Orpheau Lyre, 2d series, a collection of Glees, &c.—Boston and Bockston Quadrilles—La Somnambula, do. &c. &c.

The above new pieces with many others are published and for sale at PARKER & DITSON, Dealers in Piano Fortes and Sheet Music, wholesale and retail, 107 Washington street.

In press—Free Bridge Quick Step and Bugle Waltz, as played by the Boston Brass Band. april 9

J. W. CARTER,

DEALER in Wines and Liquors, W. I. Goods; Butter, Cheese, Fruit, Flour, &c. wholesale and retail.

Bottled Porter, Ale & Cider, at wholesale. } *Bromfield Street, near the Bromfield House.* { Roasted and Ground Coffee.

He also offers for sale a large Spring stock of Refined CIDER, by the barrel or in bottles, as low as it can be bought in the city.

☞ Sent to any part of the city free of expense.

march 12 6m

New Spring Goods.

E. F. NEWHALL,

179, *Washington street*, (*near the Old South Church*,)

WILL open on Monday morning one package very splendid FRENCH MUSLINS, said to be the richest style in the market.

Large and small figured French Prints—new and neat styles of Jaconets—London Chintzes—Shawls—Linen Shirtings and Sheetings—plain and plaided white Goods—extra super black Silks—plain Silks, of all colors—new style rich figured Silks; and various other Goods.

☞ Just received from New York and will be sold at moderate prices. mar 26

Sign, Ornamental and Military STANDARD PAINTING,

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES EXECUTED BY

GERRY & BURT,

At Room, No. 3 Cornhill, opposite Washington street.

N. B.—Drawings of Architecture, Machinery, &c.

april 16 3m

NEW BOOKS.

THE OLD INDIAN CHRONICLE: being a collection of rare tracts written in the time of King Philip's War, by persons residing in the country; to which are now added Chronicles of the Indians from the discovery of America to the present time. By S. G. Drake.

The Parent's Assistant, Or Stories for Children, by Maria Edgeworth; complete in one vol. Harpers' edition.

H. More's Works in 7 volumes. In neat sheep binding also in cloth.

Also, a further lot of Rienzi.

For sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon*, 133 Washington street. april 16

Apprentice Wanted.

A SMART active LAD is wanted at this office, as an apprentice—one who has some knowledge of the business, would be preferred. april 9

Checked Cambrics.

A GREAT variety of large and small checks, hair cords, stripes, dotts and embossed figured CAMBRICS, some very handsome. Just received and for sale by E. F NEWHALL, 179 Washington street. mar 12

SMALL FIGURED SILKS.

ONE case small figured English SILKS, various colors, at 62 1-2 cts per yard. Just received and for sale by E. F. NEWHALL, mar 26 179 Washington street.

Stock Frames, Buckles, &c.

STOCK Frames, Binding Skins and Buckles, for sale at KIMBALL'S 12 Washington street. june 6

Brick Maker wanted.

WANTED a first-rate BRICK-MAKER to manufacture a million bricks on shares. Inquire at this office. 2w mar 12

FUR CAPS.

THE subscriber has just received a large assortment of FUR CAPS, consisting of Sea Otter, Fur Seal, Nutra, Imitation Fur Seal, Hair Seal, and other kinds of Fur Caps. Also, Fur Seal Gloves, Collars, &c.

sept 19 istf GEORGE W. EDMANDS.

Cheap Linens.

TWO cases *fine and low priced* LINENS, grass bleach of the best fabric for family use. Just received and for sale low by piece or yard, by E. E. NEWHALL, 199 Washington street. feb 27

Washington Harmony.

A COLLECTION of SACRED MUSIC, original and selected. By Thomas B. White and Edward L. White. For sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon*, 133 Washington street. feb 27

French and English Chintzes.

A LARGE assortment of Winter Calicoes, selling off cheap by E. F. NEWHALL, dec 5 179 Washington street

Rodgers' Penknives.

A FRESH supply of the Genuine RODGERS' PENKNIVES, some very rich patterns; also, Scissors and Razors, a prime assortment, for sale at MARSH'S, 77 Washington street, Joy's Building. mar 5

FOR THE DEAF.

THE Boston and Lynn India Rubber Co. have manufactured and offer for sale, an India Rubber Elastic Ear Trumpet, of an entirely new construction, by means of which persons not entirely deaf are enabled to hear with perfect distinctness the ordinary tones of the voice in conversation.

They are perfectly portable, of an elegant finish, and have been pronounced by persons who have used them superior to anything of the kind in use.

For sale at the Co's Warehouse, No. 52 Water st.

Muslin Embroidery, cheap.

ONE case Embroidered CAPES and COLLARS, much below former prices. Just received by E. F. NEWHALL, No. 179 Washington street, near the Old South Church. feb 27

Rich Plaid Ribbons!

ONE case PLAID RIBBONS, just received, of beautiful patterns and colors, Scarfs Embroidery, &c. Also, a great assortment of fine, plain and fancy Straw Bonnets and Gipsey Hats, for sale at No. 287 Washington street, opposite Central Court. 2mis mar 5

TAYLOR'S SPOOL COTTON

ELIAB STONE BREWER has constantly for sale TAYLOR'S PERSIAN SPOOL COTTON. The very best article of sewing Cotton imported, as will be asserted by every lady that has used it.

april 25 414, *Washington-street.*

United Line of Steamboats FOR PORTLAND.

THE new and elegant steamboat PORTLAND, Jabez Howes Jr. Master, will commence her trips between Boston and Portland, Thursday, 31st inst, at 7 o'clock P. M. from Eastern steamboat Wharf (next north of Winnisimmet Ferry).—Leaving Boston Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 7 o'clock P. M. till further notice. Fare to Portland, $3 said found.

STEAMBOAT BANGOR.

THE favorite steamer BANGOR, Capt Howes, having been entirely refitted and put in perfect order, will commence her first trip for the season, on Friday, April 1st, and proceed to Frankfort.

The Bangor will leave Eastern Steamboat wharf, at the foot of Hanover street, Boston, on Friday, April 1, at 5 o'clock, P. M. for Portland. Will leave Portland for Frankfort, Saturday, April 2, at 6 o'clock, A. M. touching at Owl's Head, Saturday Cove and Bucksport. Returning, will leave Frankfort Tuesday morning, at 7 o'clock, A. M. and Portland on Wednesday morning, at 7 o'clock, A. M. Freight will be taken at the usual rates, and received on board March 31st. Fare from Boston to Portland, $3 and found; from Portland to Frankfort, $4 do.

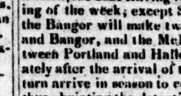
Notice will be given when the Independence is ready to run between Boston and Portland, and the McDonough between Portland and Hallowell. For freight or passage apply on board or to ISAAC W. GOODRICH, Agent.

EASTERN STEAMBOAT WHARF.

☞ The Boston and Bangor Steamboat Company united with the Cumberland Steam Navigation Company have leased a wharf at the bottom of Hanover street, and will run their boats, BANGOR, PORTLAND and INDEPENDENCE from said Eastern Steamboat wharf as advertised. I. W. GOODRICH.

march 26 eptf

Eastern Steam Boats.



NOTICE is hereby given that the Boston & Bangor Steam Boat Company and the Cumberland Steam Navigation Company, have formed a union for the ensuing season, which arrangement will condnce materially to the comfort and despatch of travellers on the Eastern Route. The steamboats Portland and Independence will ply between Portland and Boston, one boat leaving each place at 7 o'clock every evening of the week, except Sunday. In connexion with these the Bangor will make two trips a week between Portland and Bangor, and the McDonough three trips a week between Portland and Hallowell; leaving Portland immediately after the arrival of the Boston boats, and on their return arrive in season to connect with the boats for Boston, thus obviating the detention at Portland of former seasons.

The Independence and McDonough are to be materially improved. The Independence is to have a new stern, and keel, and her promenade deck cut down, and a Ladies' Cabin built on deck. She will then accommodate with beds two hundred passengers. The McDonough is to have two new boilers, an improved engine, a new promenade deck and an enlarged cabin.

All the Boats will be put in thorough and complete order, will be provided with experienced Captains and Pilots and put on the route as soon as the season shall open.

MOSES KIMBALL,
Jan 9 Clerk B. & B. S. B. Company.

Greenfield House.—For Sale.

THIS well established and well known TAVERN STAND, situated in the flourishing village of GREENFIELD, Franklin County, Mass. is now offered for sale by the subscriber on *liberal terms*.

This Stand consists of a large, substantial and finely finished three story brick House, and contains about thirty sleeping Chambers, several Parlors, Hall, Reading Room, &c. &c. furnished with the best of Upholstery and Furniture. Two good Barns, one of which is very large—a Wood Shed, Horse Shed, and other convenient out-buildings—all in good repair—with excellent aqueduct water in the Yard and in the House.

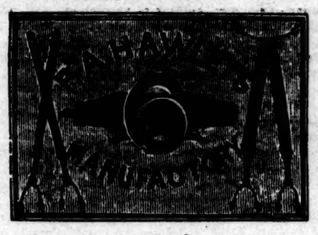
Its situation is directly on the great Daily Mail Routes from Hartford, Conn. and Hanover, N. H.; and from the City of Boston to Troy and Albany, N. Y.—the stages of which stop at this Hotel.

It is supposed that no person will purchase before examining the premises, therefore farther description is deemed unnecessary.

Any person wishing to avail himself of this excellent and rare opportunity of purchasing a first-rate establishment, the situation of which is extremely delightful and pleasant, is invited to call immediately.

☞ Possession given first of May. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises.

CHARLES SMEAD.
Greenfield, March 8, 1836. 8w [mar 18



F. A. HAWLEY,

HAVING completed his assortment of *Spring Goods*, offers for sale the following, in quantities to suit purchasers, viz:—

500 dozen Linen Collars and Bosoms,
100 do Kid Gloves, of various qualities,
100 do Silk, Linen and Cotton Gloves,

which together with a large variety of Stocks, Hosiery, Suspenders, Handkerchiefs, Cravats, Pocket Books, Umbrellas, form an assortment worthy the attention of traders—at HAWLEY'S,

Stock Factory and Furnishing Store, 6 Elm street.

N. B. Stock materials by the quantity always for sale. april 2 6mis

PROSPECTUS OF THE NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY.

THE GALAXY has been published eighteen years.—The Nineteenth Volume will commence with the coming year and be conducted by

HENRY F. HARRINGTON,

Assisted by several popular and well known authors.

The columns of the paper will be mostly filled with STERLING ORIGINAL ARTICLES:

Of which Tales, Poetry and Essays;—Notices of New Publications, and of the Times—Sketches of Foreign and Domestic Character and Scenery—Biographical Notices of eminent Individuals, and Letters from Correspondents, etc; will form prominent features.

The Publishers will endeavor as far as practicable to support American Literature and Character—to sustain a manly and unyielding criticism on Literature, Men and Manners and the Drama, without regard to friends or foes—to exercise a surveillance over all matters of local interest by exposing all nuisances and abuse to the public weal, and to handle Quackery under its various garbs, without gloves. This course, a rapid and continued accession of subscribers has already proved eminently popular and successful, the Galaxy promising soon to possess a larger list, than any weekly paper in this state. Determ ned therefore, still more to merit support and in furtherance, of a promise that the paper should increase

SELECTED POETRY.

THE FROZEN TEAR.

On beds of snow the moonbeam slept,
And chilling was the midnight's gloom,
When by the damp grave Ellen wept,
Sweet maid, it was her lovers tomb.

The warm tear gushed —the wintry air
Congealed it as it flowed away!
All night it laid an ice-drop there—
At morn it glittered in the ray.

The angel, wandering from his sphere
Who saw this bright, this frozen gem,
To dew-eyed pity brought the tear,
And hung it on her diadem.

CHURCHES IN BOSTON.

Names.	Pastors.	Location.
	UNITARIAN.	
First Church,	N. L. Frothingham	Chauncey Place.
Second "	Chandler Robbins,	Hanover street.
King's Chapel,	F.W.P.Greenwood	Tremont "
Brattle St. Church,	Sam'l K. Lothrop,	Brattle "
New North "	Francis Parkman,	Hanover "
New South "	Alexander Young,	Summer "
Hollis St. "	John Pierpont,	Hollis "
Federal St. "	W. E. Channing, E. S. Gannett,	Federal "
West "	Charles Lowell,	Lynde "
Twelfth Cong."	Samuel Barrett,	Chambers "
Purchase St. "	George Ripley,	Purchase "
South Cong. "	Mellen Chapin,	Washington"
South Boston "	Leonard Capen,	South Boston.
	CALVINIST.	
Old South Church,	Sam'l H. Stearns,	Washington street.
Essex Street "	Nehemiah Adams,	Essex "
Park "	———,	Tremont "
Mariners' "	Daniel M. Lord,	Purchase "
Green Street "	William Jenks,	Green "
Bowdoin "	Hubbard Winslow,	Bowdoin "
Second Cong. "	Joy H. Fairchild,	South Boston.
Salem Street "	Geo. W. Blagden,	Salem street.
Pine "	Artemas Boies,	Washington "
Free "	———,	Milk "
Odeon,	Wm M. Rogers,	Federal "
	EPISCOPAL.	
Christ Church,	William Croswell,	Salem street.
Trinity "	J. M. Wainwright,	Summer "
St Matthew's"	H. L. Connelly,	South Boston.
St Paul's "	John S. Stone,	Tremont street.
Grace "	Zachariah Mead,	Amory Hall.
City Mission Chap.	Asa Eaton,	Washington street.
	BAPTIST.	
Second Baptist Ch.	Baron Stow,	Salem street.
Charles Street "	Daniel Sharp,	Charles "
Federal "	George B. Ide,	Federal "
First Baptist "	William Hague,	Hanover "
Baptist "	———,	South Boston.
African Baptist "	John Given,	Belknap street.
Christian Society,	Joshua V. Himes,	Summer "
	METHODIST.	
First Method. Ch.	Daniel Fillemore,	North Bennet stree
Second "	John Lindsey,	Bromfield "
Third "	Abel Stevens,	Piedmont "
Bethel "	E. T. Taylor.	North square.
African Chapel.	Sam'l Snowdon.	May street.
	UNIVERSALIST.	
First Uni. Church.	Sebastian Streeter,	Hanover street.
Second "	Hosea Ballou,	School "
Central "	Paul Dean,	Bulfinch "
Fourth "	Benj. Whittemore,	South Boston
Fifth "	———,	Boylston Hall.
	ROMAN CATHOLIC.	
Holy Cross Ch.	Bishop Fenwick, William Tyler, Michael Healey, John Curtyn,	Franklin street.
North Cath. Ch.	———,	Pond street.
	SWEDENBORGIAN.	
New Jerusalem Ch.	Thos Worcester,	Phillips Place.
	FRIENDS.	
First Society,	———,	Milton Place.

MISCELLANY.

[From the Portland Advertiser.]

BROOKS'S LETTERS.

No I.

THINGS IN SWITZERLAND.

Walks upon the Mountains.—Visit to St. Bernard

[Concluded]

MARTIGNY, September 13, 1835.

Three difficult kinds of ascent were yet to be passed. The *Summit de Prau*, as it is called, was reached within the hour prescribed. We leaped over the little streams almost with the chamois' nimbleness. We clambered up the steep ways to save the windings of the pass. As night came on, our spirits brightened up In very joy, we would shout to hear what the rocks would say. I even thanked the snow storm that came wildly down, for it made darkness more awful, and I never dreamed of fear. The Hospital reached, and we were yet an hour from the Convent. Where are the dogs—the famous dogs? was a question I often put.—Sure we are the travellers, I often told my companion who need the aid of the dogs, with the baskets upon their necks, filled with cordials and eatables, wandering as we are;—but no dogs came. Savage and awful the prospect was in fact, but my imagination made it terrible—and, strange to say, the more my spirits were elevated by it, and the more vigor of body I had, so that I was quite ahead of my companion, though a better pedestrain than I, when the Convent, the blessed Convent, the Gothic structure in such fine harmony with such a mournful place, was descried through the confusion of the snow.

Who can tell the joy with which I hailed the building, doubting as I did where I was, and what would be my resting place; But there was no danger at all. Imagination only was playing the mischief with us. The fearful stories created all the suspicions. The road was not difficult, so very difficult I mean; and it is so staked out, that the traveller cannot well miss it even in the thickest snow storm. The Italian unaccustomed to the snow and cold, and enervated by his delicious climate might find it terrible, but it is not even dangerous in the day, and sure not terrible to a man who has ever seen storms, and knows what cold is. Imagination add. d to our eyes half of the horrors I have attempted to describe ourselves as feeling.

We entered the Convent powdered all over with snow. A heaven indeed I thought it was, as I enjoyed the warmth of its fires and shook the snow from my cap, hair and garments. The huge dogs gathered around us and gave us a welcome. A Priest soon came, and with exceeding kindness, showed us a room, and some excellent beds. A servant offered us a change of dress, but this was declined, though for a dry pair of socks I would have given many a shilling. A supper awaited us, and we soon entered the eating room, and here we met the English again, for the English are every where in every nook and corner of this earth I believe! Our supper was of fish, bread and wine, and was neat and frugal. A Priest presided over the table. We talked of the wildness of the place. We spoke of the intense cold. We enquired all about the dogs. We spoke of the armies that had passed. We boasted of being in the highest habitation of the old world. The Priest answered all our questions, with that affability that distinguishes the Monks of the Convent, and we all regretted the hour when he bade us 'a good night,' and left the room to retire to rest. Soon, however, we followed the Priest's example, and soon we were all in our rooms, musing over our strange situation in this lone dwelling of the Monks upon the mountains. I thought of the grapes I had plucked in the mording, as I heard the winter howling around my window. How could such a sudden change come over man only a few thousand feet above the level of the sea! How strange it was to be shivering amid the snow when but a few hours before, I had been scorched in the valley by the rays of the sun! I fancied myself as upon my own land, for the winter winds had not ceased when I parted from my friends, and I even loved them, mournful as they were, for the delightful associations they brought upon their wings. Sad reflections will steal upon the heart, in such lone hours as these. There is a pleasure in traveling, it is true, but it is a melancholy one at best;—and how many times have I been willing to sacrifice them all for but a word from the country where all my heart is, or for but a letter from a single friend!—for I have it is impossible to have when the traveller knows not where he may be, changing places as he does day after day, and knowing not where a night may find him.

When I awakened in the morning, the Chapel Bell was sounding, for the Monks even here have a Bell upon their chapel;—and yet the day was not clear: the stars could be seen twinkling in the heavens! But the Monks were soon awakened,—and anon! the peal of the organ broke upon my ear, and the chant and the prayer were soon heard in the chapel! I started from my bed to witness the ceremony, and I hurried to the chapel,—and there were ten or twelve Monks, the whole of the household I believe, engaged in religious devotion, sure I am with none of the pomp of affected show, but with a simple sincerity that only true religious sentiment can create. How strange the spectacle of such an assembly—mingling with the showy rites of the Catholic church, the pealing notes of the organ, was there—on this high mountain in the region of perpetual snow. I need not say for all can imagine. The Monks have no society—They are apart from all the world. They have separated themselves from the multitude, and submitted to privation here to give mankind a shelter, and I am sure that the religious devotion of such men is doubly armed with power, whenever the spectator witnesses it. Nothing is asked as pay of the traveller, but if he chooses to make a donation in the box of the church he can, and who would not cheerfully pay for such a home in such a place, and generously too in this unobtrusive way?—Travellers of all nations, are lodged three days free of expense, and if they have experienced any misfortune the monks give to them the necessary succor.

According to the accounts of the monks we were exceedingly fortunate this morning of which I am speaking in having a serene sky, the sun brightly shining out on the cold dazzling snow, and the air clear and dry, for it is said, that during only ten or twelve days of the year do they have fair weather all the day. My companion amused himself by attempting to climb the mountain peaks in the vicinity of the Convent, while I ran down on the Italian side of the Alp, stretching my eyes to obtain a view of the far-famed Italian plains, which Buonaparte, according to the celebrated speech put in his mouth, from thence showed to his soldiers, and which Hannibal it may be here, but not Nante Viso probaly, saw according to Livy, when by heating the rocks and wetting them with vinegar, he broke an Alpine pass to march upon the lion-hearted Romans. But I ran far down in vain, and stretched my eyes in vain, for no Italian plains can be seen from here. Italy, I rather think, must be walked upon before much of it can be seen. The horrid *morque*, as it is called, the receptacle of the frozen dead, whom avalanches and snow have deprived of life I also visited. Their skeletons in erect positions are seen in a little room, through grated windows, where a doubtful light adds to the horror of the scene. The cold air preserves the bodies from putrefaction, and for two or three years the visage can be distinguished, after which the bodies dry up and become as mummies. Every year some individuals are thus found dead, and here indeed there is quite a congregation of those mournful ghosts,—a spectacle of itself sad enough, but doubly sad in such a chapel, amid these ices, and by the sombre shade of a few straggling larches.—Why is such a spectacle made of the dead? Why is mortality thus exposed? I am sure I cannot tell, but it may be, that friends may distinguish and claim friends, or it may be, that the solid rock grudges earth enough to cover the remains of man. I returned to the Convent and caressed the noble dogs who, at times, have done the traveller such a service. Fine, amiable mastiffs they are, and I shall ever love a dog the more for seeing this noble breed. I visited the library. It is but a sorry affair, but the monks were studying in it before the breakfast was served. I looked into the cabinet, and there were specimens of all the curious stones of this, and the neighboring mountains,—birds of many kinds stuffed and classfyed,—and a few wild animals such as venture upon snow-crest cliffs. How I envy the pleasures of that traveller who can read a lesson in every rock and herb he sees, and who in every bud and animal meets with a companion he knows,—to whom the woods are full of instruction, with whom the rocks are books, and who hears not a song of a bird, or plucks a flower, that he can not tell what it is! Alas, I go along as if my eyes were shut, and see nothing of the wonder of this glorious world. My ears are opening, for I can now understand what men are saying, and my tongue loosed, for I can speak myself,—and yet an ignorance of what I ought to know leaves me as it were blind. How much a traveller ought to know before he leaves his home! What a magnificent book creation is, if we will but study the lessons it teaches us! If, as it has been said, the man, who knows but one language knows but a single nation of this abounding world, how little even of his own empire does he know, who sees in every earth the same *dirt*—in every rock the same formation in every herb, only the similar creation without a word for variation,—with whom all flowers are the same but as they please the eye, or charm the sense. If ever journey was calculated to make a man of proper reflections humble and ashamed of himself, it is the journey in this old world, where there is so much of art to see, of science to study, and of History to know.

Our frugal breakfast of coffee, bitter Swiss bread (the Swiss do not know how to made bread) and honey being over, we all bade adieu to the hospital monks, after making our several donations in the chapel box, and started for Martigny. True, the monks expect no return for their hospitality, but it is proper to make the return when one is able, for here they live surrounded by eternal snows in the midst of sad privations, knowing nothing of summer, nothing of vegetation, and nothing of the animals whose presence enlivens the plains. Hitherto they have had vast domains, but little by little they have been despoiled of them, and there now remains only some light revenues, the which when they fail, they supply by collections from the neighboring cantons of Switzerland. To procure fire-wood is their greatest difficulty, and for this purpose twenty or thirty mules are constantly kept in motion, bringing little bits and boughs of wood from a very great distance, leagues I think a monk said. I cast my eyes for the last time on this famous pass as I began to descend. I thought of the antiquity of the Convent established there. I recalled the era when the Roman legions took this route into Helvetia, Gaul, and Germany; and I thought of the famous onset Napoleon made from thence upon the affrighted Austrians, with cannon and cavalry that seemed to them to drop from the heavens. Even arms had invaded this sanctuary, and battles had been fought upon this spot! The illustrious Desaix, who won for Napoleon the victory upon the plains of Marengo was brought here and in the Chapel there stands a monument erected by Napoleon's order, with a sculptured piece, representing his dying officer as falling from his horse into the arms of a grenadier, uttering, '*Allez, dire au Premier Consul.*'

I will not trouble you with a detailed description of the descent over the same road to Martigny. Many travellers we met ascending as we went down. Do not think the road is so terrible, because I have given you an account of what my fancy magnified it to be, as I ascended it in the mists of the snowy evening, for the day shows me that the path is not so fearful that an enterprising general should even be stopped by it, if he had an army to lead into Italy. If the road was as good in Napoleon's day as it is now, much of his fame thus won will be dimmed by the traveller who sees what the road is at present. True, no carriage can pass drawn by horses. It costs over a hundred dollars to get one transported over to Aoste in Italy. True, also two out of a party of four Oxford (English) students perished here some years ago, but they were unused to snows, and bewildered by them, and probably, frightened too. Women ascend the mountain on mules or are carried up in chairs. Seven or eight thousand persons pass every year. I see by the Album of the Convent that almost every day some curious visitor is there, but among my own countrymen I see only one for a long time past, and he was an Ex-Georgian-member of Congress but a few days before me. As in descending the *Col de Balme*, so here, we soon reached the spot where the snows began to melt. Anon they were all gone. Soon vegetation was rife. At Martigny the luxurious and abounding vine again gladdened our eyes. The air was again uncomfortably hot. We had followed the course of the little river Drance from its very beginnings to where it [illegible] the Rhone. The snows and glaciers that led it we had been upon. Its frightful gorges in the rocks its torrent, its mad meanderings, we had witnessed all, and its boisterous bubbling had mingled with our talk, and lulled the tedium of the way. I now [illegible] now and go into Italy. Cholera or no cholera, quarantines or no quarantines, I never can return home till I have gratified my fancy with a view of the land where the Roman lived and reigned. I have found a companion, one of my own countrymen who will go with me,—and anon you will hear from me over the Alps, the other side of this rocky barrier. B.

The Dyer Pocket Book Company

ARE constantly manufacturing and have for sale by JOHN MARSH, No 77 Washington street, Joy's Building:

Port Folios, various sizes and patterns, some of which are the most splendid ever manufactured in this country.

Dressing Cases; Roll-up Writing Cases;
Banker's Cases, with and without locks;
Bill Books, of approved patterns.

Also—Pocket Books, Wallets, Card Cases, Miniature Cases, Locket Cases, &c &c—with a large stock of low priced Calf and Sheep Pocket Books and Wallets, from other manufactories; the whole comprising the largest assortment to be had in this city, suited to the city and country trade, and will be sold by the quantity, on favorable terms. tf jan 9

Combs! Combs! Combs!

A. S. JORDAN,

Sign of the Original Golden Comb, No. 2, Milk St.

MANUFACTURES and has for sale a well selected assortment of shell and horn Combs, including those of the latest and most improved patterns. Ladies are solicited to call and examine. tf may 23

PHRENOLOGY.

AN Epitome of PHRENOLOGY; being an outline of the Sciences as taught by Gall, Spurzheim and Combe, to accompany a Chart delineated according to this System, of the Marked Bust approved by Dr Spurzheim. Illustrated with cuts. Just published by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133 Washington street. jan 2

REGISTER FOR 1836.

JAMES LORING, 132 Washington street, has just published the MASSACHUSETTS REGISTER for 1836, containing the names of the new Legislature, new City Officers, Justices, Lawyers, Ministers and Physicians throughout the State. Also, a complete list of the Post Masters, Militia Officers, Colleges; Education, Missionary, Bible, Tract, Sabbath School, Medical, Literary, Marine, Temperance, Charitable and Anti-Slavery Societies; Banks and Insurance Companies; National, Army, and Navy Departments; names of Consuls, names and location of all the Banks in New England, Census of Boston for 1835, an account of the Commerce of Boston for 1835, particulars of the Great Fire in New York, &c. &c. jan 30

RICH ENGRAVINGS.

THIS DAY received by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133 Washington street.

A large variety of most beautiful Prints, most of which are entirely new, being recently imported from France consisting of Historical, Scripture, Landscape and fancy Engravings. Portraits of distinguished literary men, &c Some of which are—Jane Grey; Anne Bollen; The Deluge; The downfall of Babylon; The Crucifixion: The three Marys; Christ in the Garden; Village subjects; Anxiety and Repose; The four Seasons; The five senses; The Prediction; The Beloved; The Forsaken; Bishop Cheverus; Lord Brougham; Prince de Talleyrand; Rossina, &c. &c august 29

NEW WORKS.

STORIES OF THE SEA. By Capt Marryatt, R. N. author of 'Peter Simple,' 'Japhet in search of a Father,' &c.

RULES OF WORK, originally adopted by the Carpenters of the town of Boston, in 1774, and revised in 1800; to which are added Rules for Measuring Hammered Granite Stone. Adopted, April, 1829. From Shaw's Civil Architecture, and Operative Masonry.

THE NAVAL ANNUAL, or *Stories of the Sea*, for 1836; containing the Pirate, and the Three Cutters. By Capt Marryatt, R. N. Illustrated with 19 splendid engravings, from C. Stanfield, Esq. A few copies just received for sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133, Washington street. jan 16

Chapman's Cough Mixture,

For the Cure of Diseases of the Chest or Lungs—such as Coughs, Colds, Influenzas, Asthmas, Catarrhs, Hectic Fevers, Spitting of Blood and other Diseased Obstructions and Irritations of the Respiratory System.

THE *formula* for this preparation of Medicine, is by that eminent medical gentleman, N. CHAPMAN, M. D. Professor of the Institutes and Practice of Medicine in the University of Pennsylvania, Physician to the Hospital, and Philadelphia Almshouse and Infirmary.

In difficulties or diseases of the lungs, the Cough Mixture is particularly adapted; it relieves Cough, Pain, Irritations, Tightness in the Chest and other obstructions, to free and easy repiration, and produces repose, unattended by the bad effects in the stomach and bowels, which are produced by those Cough Medicines that contain opium.

Worcester, Ms. Aug. 17th, 1835.

I have made use of *Dr Chapman's Cough Mixture* for a number of years in my family, and I am satisfied it is the best *Cough Preparation* in my knowledge, having tried many articles in my life time, for similar purposes.

T. W. BANCROFT, *Auctioneer.*

CHEMICAL PILE OINTMENT.

This article for the cure of Piles, is not equalled by any thing in this country, and foreigners, who have made of it, say there is nothing in Europe like it. It is an emollient, and at once soothing application, giving immediate ease and tranquility to the patient when laboring under this tormenting disease. It is put up in beautiful Porcelain Pots, imported from France, especially for the purpose, accompanied with copious directions for use in the severest cases. Price, $1 per pot.

Boston, July 8th, 1835.

This may certify that for five or six years past I have been troubled severely with the *Piles*, and until I made use of the *Chemical Pile Ointment*, I found nothing that would give me relief; therefore, I would recommend it in preference to any article whatever.

GEORGE HOBART, No 15, Donne street.

FISHIONABLE CELEBRATED CORN PLASTER. This Corn Plaster needs no other recommendation than a trial, and will cure, as certain as it is applied according to the directions. It leaves the toe or seat of the Corn smooth, and performs a cure without pain, and in a short time. Price, 50 cents.

Worcester, Ms. July 20th, 1835.

I take much satisfaction in stating that *Fisher's Celebrated Corn Plaster* is a certain and safe article for the cure of *Corn*, and would particularly recommend it to those who are in need of a remedy.

E. F. DIXIE, 2, Central Exchange.

For sale at wholesale and retail by WILLIAM WARD, Druggist, 26 and 27 India street, Boston; and by Druggists generally. tf oct 10

Ready Made Custom Shoes.

JOHN KIMBALL, 2d,

KEEPS on hand and continues to make to order, ladies', misses' and children's *SHOES*, of the first quality, manufactured on the French Lasts. The Lasts are systematically arranged; each Last is divided into six or seven sizes of fulness, so as to fit a narrow or full foot. Ladies in the country will find it for their advantage to examine the system. Orders for shoes may be sent, with certainty of their fitting, after the size is once known.

The length and breadth of sole and height of instep are expressed in this very simple way: (A 3-4) or (B 3-4) or (C 3-4). The letter denotes the width of sole—the top figure length of sole—bottom figure, height of instep or fullness of the shoe. When there is no letter, A is understood.

No. 198 Tremont Street,
Six doors from Court Street.

july 4 tf

Account Books.

MERCHANTS can be supplied with full setts of superior ACCOUNT BOOKS, made in the modern style, at the lowest prices, by JOHN MARSH, 77 Washington st. Joy's Building.

N. B.—Account Books made to any desirable patterns, at short notice. mar 5

WATCHES & JEWELRY.

THE Subscriber offers for sale, at No 13 Court st. a fresh stock of Gold and Silver Lever. Anchor and Escapement, Lepine, and common English, French and German Watches; French and German Mantel Clocks; gold and silver Spectacles; Jewelry and Fancy Goods; at prices, at least as low as can be found in the city.

Personal and careful attention given to the repairing of the most delicate and complicated, and also the more common Watches; Clocks of every description repaired, and on application immediately attended to at any part of the city, by an experienced workman.

june 13 3m WM. H. KEITH.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

THE Subscribers have formed a Copartnership in business under the firm and style of

JONES, LOWS & BALL,

and will occupy the new granite building recently erected, *No. 123 WASHINGTON STREET*, where they respectfully solicit the patronage of their friends and the public.

JOHN J. LOW,
FRANCIS LOW,
SAMUEL S. BALL,
GEORGE B. JONES.

June 15

A CARD. The Subscriber having relinquished his interest in business to his Son, George B. Jones, and disposed of his entire stock to Mess. JONES, LOWS & BALL, takes pleasure in recommending his friends and customers to the above firm. All persons indebted to him will please make payment, and all to whom he may be indebted are requested to call and receive their dues, at 123 Washington Street. JOHN B. JONES.

June 15

NOTICE. The Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of JOHN J. LOW & CO. is by mutual consent this day dissolved—Having formed a new copartnership, they respectfully ask the patronage of their former & BALL. The unsettled affairs of the late firm of John J. Low & Co. will be adjusted at No. 123 Washington street. JOHN J. LOW,
Nov 10, 1835. FRANCIS LOW.

GO TO

KIMBALL'S

12, WASHINGTON-STREET,

FOR

STOCKS,

LINEN DRAPERY, HOSE, GLOVES, &c.

MOROCCO WORK.

FOR SALE at MARSH'S, No. 77, Washington-st. (Joy's building) the largest assortment of Morocco Goods to be found in the city—among the variety are some very splendid Port Folios, with and without locks. Also, Writing Cases, Bankers' Cases, Trunk Books, &c. april 4

Chemical Compound.

THIS article stands unrivalled for cleansing *all kinds of Metals and Metalic Ware*, removing instantly spots and stains of every description, renewing the polish and giving it a most brilliant lustre; it likewise excels in removing rust from *polished Steel, Iron*, &c. at the same time the Ware or Metals receive no injury from friction or oxidation as is the case with preparations of emery or acid. For sale at MARSH'S, No 77, Washington street, Joy's Building. feb 27

Shell Combs!

KIMBALL & CO,

No. 16, Hanover street,

HAVE finished a beautiful variety of TORTOISE SHELL COMBS, of every description; the wrought of splendid pattern and workmanship.

Also, an assortment of elegant Jewelry, Fancy Goods, &c.

☞ Silver Spoons, a great variety, and of the best manufacture—warranted good. 3t mar 19

Chemical Embrocation;

Or—Waitwell's true and original Opodeldoc.

TEST OF THE ONLY TRUE KIND.

FIRST—see that the certificate of the late Dr Mitchell, LL.D. of the city of New York, is on the inside direction paper.

2d—That my name is stamped on the bottle.

3d—That the retail price is not less than 37 1-2 cents a bottle, all others are but base fabrications.

The above may be considered as infallible, in bruises, sprains, rheumatism, stings of insects, vegetable poisons, cramp, &c. &c. In a word, in all cases of external injury.

Sold by all the principal druggists in the United States, who also keep for sale the *VOLATILE AROMATIC SNUFF*, for many years celebrated in cases of catarrh, headache, dizziness, dimness of eyesight, drowsiness, lowness of spirits, hypochondria, nervous weakness, &c. It is most fragrant and grateful to the smell, being compound principally from roots and aromatic herbs. It is absolutely necessary for those who watch with or visit the sick, being an excellent prevention of contagion. Recommended by Dr Waterhouse, late Prof. of the Theory and Practice of Physic in Harvard University Price 50 and 25 cents. tf ap 25

NEW HAT STORE.

ANSON DEXTER,

(Late of the firm of Olney, Dexter & Gill)

HAS for sale at his store, No. 37 Court st. opposite the new Court House, an entire NEW STOCK of the most fashionable N. York and Boston made *HATS, CAPS, GLOVES* and *UMBRELLAS*. His friends and the public are invited to call and examine them.

N. B. Hats and Caps made to order. tf may 9

INDEX RERUM.

INDEX on Subjects intended as a Manual to aid the Student and the Professional Man, in preparing himself for usefulness, with an introduction illustrating its utility and method of use. By Rev John Todd. For sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133, Washington street. 2w sept 12

SUPERIOR STYLE

OF IRISH LINENS.

BENJ. JACOBS, No. 44, Washington street, a few doors north of State street, has received a few cases of uncommonly heavy LINENS, weighing nearly nine lbs to the piece of 25 yds—the yarn is spun by machinery from the best long staple flax, and very even wove. He flatters himself they are superior to Linens usually imported into this market.

Also—300 pieces soft dressed Linens, manufactured from hand spun yarn—1 case 11-4 extra Superfine Linen SHEETINGS.

The above Linens are put up to order and are *warranted all pure linen* may 23

LINEN SHIRT

COLLARS AND BOSOMS.

KIMBALL, 12, Washington street, having made an arrangement with one of the first manufacturers of the above article, will be constantly supplied with an assortment of every style and quality of Collars and Bosoms of superior make. Now on hand—

100 doz extra Fine Stitched Linen Collars,
100 do do do Plain do do
200 do Medium quality do do do
150 do do Stitched do do
300 do Common do Plain do do

Also—Plain, plaited, embroidered, and ruffle Bosoms from 3 to 24 dollars per dozen.

☞ Merchant Tailors will find it for their advantage to examine this assortment. march 14

DR. J. K. PALMER'S

Compound Fluid Extract of
SARSAPARILLA AND CUBEBS.

For removing Diseases which are caused by an impure state of the blood—Syphilitic, Scrofulous, and Rheumatic Affections, Excessive use of Mercury—also for Gleet, Leucorrhœa, &c.

THIS article is now prescribed by some of the most distinguished Physicians, who have given it the preference to any other preparation of Sarsaparilla yet offered to the public.

The use of Sarsaparilla as an alterant and tonic medicine, is becoming more and more extensive; and although many forms are given and recommended for preparing this root for the patient, few, if any of them, contain a sufficient quantity of the virtues of Sarsaparilla to produce any medicinal effect. This is owing principally to two causes—either the bad quality of the Sarsaparil, or the imperfect manner in which it is prepared. It is a desirable object that there should be some standard preparation of uniform strenght, possessing all the virtues of this root in the most convenient form for immediate use.

From experiments which I have made, it appears that Sarsaparilla requires much boiling and at a high temperature, to extract all its virtues. I have caused an apparatus to be so constructed that the steam is partially compressed, and the temperature raised much higher than can be done in an ordinary boiler. This enables me to prepare a Fluid Extract which contains all the virtues of the best Spanish Sarsaparilla in a concentrated and convenient form, each bottle containing the virtues of a pound of the root, combined with Mezereon, Guaiac, Sassafras and Cubebs.

Two table spoonsful of the Fluid Extract, added to a pint of simple syrup, makes the Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, and the same quantity added to a pint of water forms the Lisbon Diet Drink. Two grains of Corrosive Sublimate, carefully dissolved in a small quantity of alcohol or water, and added to the syrup above mentioned, will make it in every respect similar to a pint of Swaim's Panacea.

Prepared at the Tremont Laboratory, and sold by PALMER, JONES & BLAKE, American House, Boston. june 6

INDIA RUBBER WATER PROOF CLOTH WAREHOUSE.

NO 52 WATER STREET—MERCHANTS' HALL, BOSTON.

THE Proprietors of the Boston and Lynn INDIA RUBBER FACTORY, are now ready to contract and furnish any quantity of the *Coated India Rubber Cotton Cloth*, of a superior quality, adapted to many useful purposes. Such as Carriage, Gig and Wagon Tops, Side Curtains and Boots, being more flexible and durable than any painted Canvass; Covering for Gun Powder Casks, Hat and Band-Boxes, Baggage Coverings for Stage Coaches, Hydrostatic Beds, Sick Bed Sheets Stomach Bags for Hot Water, Injection Bags, Air Beds, Pillows and Cushions, &c. &c.

MANUFACTURED ARTICLES

Kept constantly for sale; Outside Coats; Pantaloons Caps with Capes; Large Circular Spanish Capes Swimming Belts; Life Preservers; Air Cushions: Hot Water Cushions for the stomach or feet; Improved Pantaloon Straps.

Garments from the *INDIA RUBBER CLOTH* are made up without sewing, which prevents all needle holes and have been proved by Pilots and seafaring men to be impervious to Air, or Water; always dry and ready to put on.

There will be a constant supply of these Goods from the Factory, of a quality surpassed by none.

Orders are solicited for any article manufactured from India Rubber Cloth

Samples can be examined as above.

☞ Address C. C. NICHOLS & CO.

august 9 tf

PRICE REDUCED

VEGETABLE EXTRACT.—This is the most valuable remedy yet discovered for the cure of Throat Distemper, or Malignant, Putrid, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Scarlet Fever, Canker Rash, Canker in the Mouth, Throat and Bowels, Diarrhea, Dysentary, Sore Mouth of nursing women, and Acid Humors of Teething Children; in short for almost all the affections of the Mucus membrane of the mouth, throat and alimentary canal.—These diseases are acknowledged by all physicians to be of the most severe and obstinate character, and have long baffled their skill and research. The discovery therefore of an effectual remedy for them, particularly for the various forms of Scarlet Fever, must be considered by every true philanthropist as an invaluable desideratum. As a common and perfectly safe family medicine, it will be found of inestimable value in cases of common sore throats and colds—disordered state of the stomach and bowels—such as habitual costiveness, indigestion, [illegible] as consumption, &c.; it will be found very beneficial as a cathartic and alterative, as it neither causes debility, nor does it, as is the case with the operation of most medicine, so readily dispose one to take cold

The *Vegetable Extract* has now been some time before the public, and its great powers justly tested. Hundreds of individuals have successfully tried it, and several eminent physicians are in the almost daily use of it in their practice, who are truly astonished at its great curative qualities, and are ready to give their testimony in favor of its efficiency and power. There now remains but one thing in the way of its very general use, and that is, the price. The proprietors, being desirous to obviate this difficulty, have therefore determined to reduce the price to 62 1-2 cents per bottle, for one year, which barely remunerates for the great expense of preparing the article; this will bring it within the means of every person, so that no one need suffer for the want of it; and the poor man be able to obtain it for himself and family, as well as the rich.

NB.—Should any one still feel scrupulous of what is herestated, relative to the Vegetable Extract, and will call on one of the proprietors, No. 118 State street, Boston, besides the recommendations which will accompany each bottle, other abundant and most satisfactory evidence will be exhibited respecting it.

For sale wholesale and retail by one of the Proprietors and general Agent. RALPH SMITH, 118 State street. Sold also by Maynard & Noyes 15 and 15 Cornhill; Wilm Brown, 131 Washington street; Pearson & Round, 188 Washington street; Brewer & Brothers 90 Washington street; J. P. Ball, 1 Union st; E. S. Helm, corner of Chesnut st; James Fowle, corner of Bread and Leverett st; C. Holbrook, 18 Leverett st; J. L. Mist, corner of Chamber and Poplar st; D. Bench and Cambridge st; F. Plummer, 118 State st; C. Free, 131 Hanover st; A. Boyden, 24 Hanover st; R. Newell, corner of Summer and South st; Elliott Hanover st; S. W. Fowle, 33 Prince st; J. P. Wiswell, corner of Milk and Bath st; J. P. Preston corner of Federal and Williams st. may 2

BUTLER'S

EFFERVESCENT MAGNESIAN APERIENT,

FOR the prevention and cure of Indigestion, Bilious and Liver Complaints, nervous weakness, head-ache, sour burn, habitual costiveness, giddiness, cutaneous diseases, &c. The surprising efficacy of this superior medicine has obtained for it the patronage of many eminent persons, whose high encomium, together with its extensive and increasing sale, fully proves its pre-eminence, and bids fair to render it the most peculiar remedy extant. To the dyspeptic, the sedentary, and studious, it will be found invaluable, from its promoting a proper action of the liver in the secretion of the bile, or corrects it when in a vitiated state. Obstructions of the stomach or bowels are gradually removed; it restores the appetite, and gives tone, strenght, and energy to the system. Travellers and residents in warm climates, will find Butler's Magnesian Aperient a desirable article: it prevents any accumulation of bile, is portable, and the method of preparing an unusually convenient. Prepared by H. Butler, Chemist London.

Sold wholesale and retail by *PALMER, JONES & BLAKE*, American House, 44, Hanover street, sole agents for the city of Boston. june 6

WATER PROOF PREMIUM GOODS

INDIA RUBBER WATER PROOF GOODS of the Style and quality which obtained the PREMIUM MEDAL AT THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE-NEW YORK, at their last Annual Exhibition. Constantly for sale at the Boston and Lynn India Rubber Company's Store, No 52 Water street, Boston—viz; Cloaks, —Wrappers—Surtouts—Cloak Capes—Pea and Monkey Jackets—Sportsmen do—Pantaloons with or without feet —Caps with Capes—Cushions—Life Preservers—Hydrostatic Sheets *and beds complete*—Bath sacks—Hydraulic tubing—Injection do, &c. *Air Beds*—Cushions—Pillows—Gass Bags—with every variety of articles impervious to air or water—at wholesale or retail by

nov 1 tf C. C. NICHOLS & CO.

Compound Syrup of ICELAND MOSS.

FOR the cure of Colds, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Spitting of Blood, and Consumption.

ICELAND MOSS grows plentifully in the Island of Iceland, from whence it takes its name, and in all the high northern latitudes of Europe and Asia, where its Medicinal qualities have been long known and highly appreciated. This plant contains a larger proportion of VEGETABLE MUCILAGE than any other known substance; and in combination with it is a bitter principle, which acts most beneficially in giving strength in cases of great weakness and debility of the lungs.

The knowledge of many of our most valuable medicines, for the cure of diseases, has been obtained from observing their effect on brute animals—so is this most invaluable Moss. Its virtues were discovered by their effects on a HARDY, LONG-LIVED and sagacious REINDEER, which derives its principal nourishment from the Iceland Moss, and whose milk becomes so highly imbued with its Balsamic virtues, that it is used with the greatest confidence as a sovereign remedy, by the inhabitants of all those countries, for the cure of all diseases of the Breast and Lungs.

In France, this compound has long been known and extensively used; and to its salutary effects, as much as to the salubrity of the climate, is probably owing the very small number of fatal cases of consumption in that country, compared with Great Britain and the United States. This Syrup contains all the medicinal virtues of the Moss, in the most concentrated form, and is prepared from the original recipe from Paris, only by

E. HUTCHINGS & CO., Baltimore.

And none is genuine unless it has their fac-simile upon each bill of direction—also upon the envelope, and sealed with their seal.

The above article may be obtained of PALMER JONES & BLAKE, American House, 44, Hanover street. june 20

NEW BOOKS.

JUST published and for sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133 Washington street:

Combe on the Constitution of Man. The Constitution of Man, considered in relation to external objects. By George Combe. Fifth American Edition, materially revised and enlarged by the author; being the 7th volume of the Phrenological Library.

Gall's Works. Gall's Works on the functions of the Brain and each of its parts; with observations on the possibility of determining the instinct, propensities and talents, or the moral and intellectual dispositions of men and animals, by the configuration of the brain and head.—Translated from the French, by Winslow Lewis, Jr. M. D. in 6 volumes; being the first 6 volumes of the Phrenological Library.

Mellen's Poem. 'The Passions:' a Poem, pronounced at the Odeon, Dec 28th, 1835, on the occasion of the Anniversary of the Birth of Spurzheim, by Grenville Mellen.

Sacred Memoirs, or Family Instruction: being a History of Moses, the Jewish Lawgiver.

M. C. & L. keep constantly on hand for sale all the *Singing Books* in general use—among which are:

Stoughton Collection, 6th edition, with additions and improvements.
Boston Handel & Haydn Society's Collection, 15th ed.
The Choir or Union Collection of Church Music.
Boston Academy's Collection.
Bridgewater Collection, 25th edition.
Ancient Lyre, by Charles Zeuner.
American Harp " "
National Church Harmony.
Social Choir, &c. &c. feb 6

DR. PHELPS' ARCANUM.

THIS Syrup is celebrated for the cure of Scrofula Eruptions or Diseases of the Skin, Syphilis or Venereal Complaints, Rheumatism, Ulcers in the Throat